FLICK

K 49512
JULY
1976
$1.50

PORN STARS TELL YOU HOW TO HUMP LONGER

LOWDOWN ON ITALIAN RAUNCH

JENNIFER WELLES SPREADS WIDE OPEN

HIGHWAY HOOKERS: ORGIES ON WHEELS

GIANT CENTERFOLD GASH

60 YEAR OLD PORN QUEEN SHOWS HER SLIT

PENIS POWER '76!

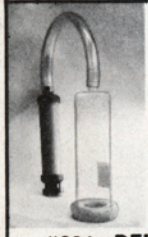
Now, at last, *you* can become the lover that Nature intended you to be! Be better in bed! Develop "staying power" for unbelievably long periods of time! Be more sexually active . . . more sexually alive . . . more sexually potent than you ever dreamed possible! Now *you* can build massive virility into your own body quickly and easily! Read below about the aids to *your personal* Penis Power, order those you need today, and become more sexually potent tomorrow!

PENIS ENLARGERS and MASTURBATORS

The PULSATING "MALE" THING

THE PULSATING "MALE" THING consists of a hollow, skin-like textured sleeve with two openings, one at each end. The smaller opening receives your personal vibrator, the larger opening receives your very own 'thing' and is lined with a removable, very thin, skin-like liner with nodules on the inside plus a squeeze type bulb which is attached to it with a plastic tube. Set your vibrator in motion, squeeze the bulb and the life-like contractions and throbbings of the sleeve make things happen the way you want them to. This device creates sensations similar to those received during sexual intercourse and causes the male to ejaculate, for the collection of semen for artificial insemination purposes. THE PULSATING "MALE" THING is washable with soap and water and is equipped with an extra semen collection sleeve and attractive plastic pouch.

#S25 *The PULSATING "MALE" THING* $19.95



DELUXE SIZE-O-METER *Penis Enlargement Device*

This unique DELUXE SIZE-O-METER is a masterpiece in concept, design and function. Insert your penis through the foam rubber collar attached to the ejaculation chamber; continued stroking of the pump handle will create suction and form a vacuum in the chamber. This will produce an extra-large erection in the male, but we must warn you: if this device is used beyond several minutes it will cause the penis to ejaculate! The NEW DELUXE SIZE-O-METER can very well be the NEW SEX MACHINE OF THE FUTURE...and is sure to bring things off to your total satisfaction. Get and use the NEW DELUXE SIZE-O-METER and start growing and building up more confidence in yourself.

#S26 *DELUXE SIZE-O-METER* $39.95

The SUPER "PUMPIT" and SUPER "PUMPIT" with MINI VIBRATOR

Use the SUPER "PUMPIT" the latest, most effective Pneumatic Male Penis Enlargement Device and watch your masculinity grow and bring out the best in you. Insert your penis through the foam rubber, flesh-like collar attached to the ejaculation chamber. Continued stroking of pump handle creates suction forming a vacuum in the see-through chamber and this produces an erection. We must warn you that continued stroking may cause the penis to ejaculate. For additional, super exciting sensations and unusually supercharged experiences, we offer the SUPER "PUMPIT" with MINI VIBRATOR. These unusually highly desirable "PUMPITS" are sure to go fast, so get your order in now as our supply is limited!

#S27 *The SUPER "PUMPIT"* $19.95
#S28 *The SUPER "PUMPIT" with MINI VIBRATOR* $24.95

STA-HARD CREAM

Poor timing and uncontrolled quickness has ruined many lovemaking episodes. STA-HARD will enable you and your love partner to slowly relish and savor all the delights of sexual lovemaking for hours and hours until you both say "When!" Yes, sexual love, like a fine meal should never be rushed! Now, you can be the kind of lover women dream about. Give your woman complete sexual satisfaction and she will treat you like a king! Use STA-HARD and you always have CONTROL! It's greaseless, odorless, non-toxic and 100% safe. STA-HARD will never let you down!

#S33 *Handi-Tube-a 30 Day Supply* ... *Only $5.00*

SUPER STRENGTH STA-HARD CREAM

New Super Strength STA-HARD CREAM, in convenient 1/2 oz. screw top pocket container, contains 10% Benzocaine in a special mild non-irritating cream (other products contain as little as 1% Benzocaine). If you're looking for a Super Effective Cream that really works, this is it! Screw Top Container.

#S34 *1/2 Oz. Jar-a 30 Day Supply* ..... *Only $6.95*

SUPER STA-HARD AEROSOL SPRAY

New Super Strength Formula STA-POWER in convenient 1/2 oz. pocket size Aerosol Spray Container for Instant Use. 30 Day Supply.

#S35 *Special Price* .... *Only $6.95*

NEW CLIMAX CONTROL MINI-PAKS
12 Mini-Paks of Super Sta-Hard Cream

Now your favorite prolonging product is available in a new convenient sanitary disposable Mini-Pak sufficient for one application. Aids enormously in maintaining erection and avoiding premature climax. Insures sensuous satisfaction for both you and your love-partner every time. These Mini-Paks are new and exclusive and not available anywhere in stores.

#S36 *Package of 12 Mini-Paks* ..... *Only $4.95*

MEDI-STRETCH
Penis Enlargement Device

Now, with this amazing new scientific discovery, you will be able to exercise your penis and gradually achieve greater length. In addition, you can transform yourself into a rock-hard tower of passion and perpetual readiness!

#S29 *Specially Priced* ..... *Only $9.95*

INSTANT ERECTION OIL

This exciting product will make you the lover you really always wanted to be! A few drops rubbed into your penis will give your sex life a boost — right where it counts!

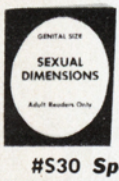
#S32 *Special Price* .... *Only $4.95*

INSTANT ERECTION CREAM

Now you can "Make It" ALL THE TIME...Every time...and avoid the frustration and embarrassment of failure. Use Instant Erection Cream, a specially formulated and tested formula that really works — FAST! 1/2 oz. Screw Top Pocket Size Container-30 Day Supply.

#S37 *Specially Priced* $6.95

SEXUAL DIMENSIONS



Here is the first and only book to expose and explore, in detail, the facts and fiction of Genital Size. This huge 8x10 inch volume, profusely illustrated with over 250 photographs and reproductions, fully and frankly discusses the numerous problems of male and female genital size and performance. Now, for the first time, here are answers to hundreds of questions and solutions to many problems such as impotence, premature ejaculation, frigidity, size mismatch, dull sensation and the many other frustrations and anxieties most all of us have about genital size.

#S30 *Specially Priced* ..... *Only $5.95*

PENIS ENLARGEMENT TECHNIQUES

Now, in this newest and most comprehensive "how-to" book you can discover all the best techniques for enlargement of your penis, and see photographic proof of lengthening in sequential photographs. You learn how to swell your penis whenever you wish to. And the experts say *"the natural larger size of the penis can be maintained."* Can you use those extra inches of thrill? Order your copy today.

#S31 *Specially Priced* ..... *Only $7.95*

WORLD WIDE, P. O. Box 8800, Grand Central Station, New York, N.Y. 10017

___S25-The PULSATING "MALE" THING	$19.95
___S26-DELUXE SIZE-O-Meter	$39.95
___S27-The SUPER "PUMPIT"	$19.95
___S28-The SUPER "PUMPIT" with MINI VIB	$24.95
___S29-MEDI-STRETCH	$9.95
___S30-SEXUAL DIMENSIONS	$5.95
___S31-PENIS ENLARGEMENT TECHNIQUES ..	$7.95
___S32-INSTANT ERECTION OIL	$4.95
___S33-STA-HARD CREAM	$5.00
___S34-SUPER STRENGTH STA-HARD CREAM .	$6.95
___S35-SUPER STA-HARD AEROSOL SPRAY ...	$6.95
___S36-NEW CLIMAX CONTROL MINI-PAKS ...	$4.95
___S37-INSTANT ERECTION CREAM	$6.95

NO RISK UNCONDITIONAL GUARANTEE!

UNCONDITIONAL GUARANTEE TO YOU!!! If for any reason you are not completely satisfied in any manner, shape or form all you have to do is to return the unused portion of your purchase to us, within a ten-day period, in order to receive a full refund.

Gentlemen: Dept. FK-275

Please rush me in plain sealed wrapper, the items I have indicated below as per your Unconditional Guarantee!

☐ I have enclosed $ _____ in full payment.
☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order
☐ I have enclosed a $2 deposit. Please send C.O.D.
☐ Send my order via Air Mail. I have enclosed $1 extra per item!

(NOTE: Please add 30¢ per item for Postage and Handling.)

Signature _____

I hereby represent that I am over the age of 18.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Save! Enclose Full Payment & Save C.O.D. Charges!
(New York Residents Please Add Appropriate Sales Tax.)

ALL ITEMS ON THIS BROCHURE SOLD AS NOVELTIES ONLY!

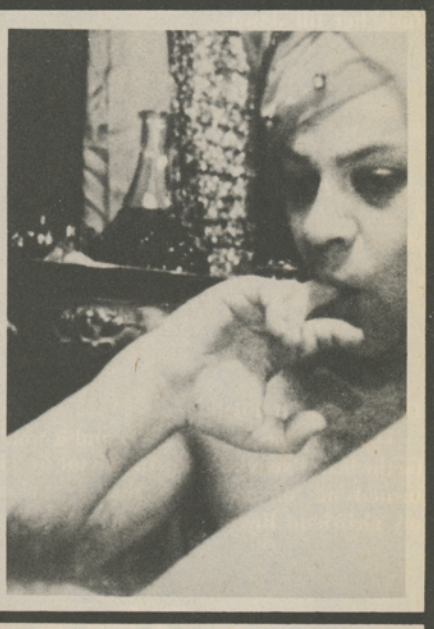
COPYRIGHT © 1976 WORLD WIDE

FLICK

VOLUME 1, NO. 8 JULY 1976

CONTENTS

BULL SESSION—LETTERS 4
WHITE SLAVERY 5
INTERVIEW: JENNIFER WELLES 9
HAPPY DAYS 13
HIGHWAY HOOKERS 18
SOUP DU JOUR 24
STARLET OF THE ISSUE: LISA HOWE 32
THE GANJA EXPRESS: PREVIEW 38
X-RATED ANNIVERSARY 40
FELINES 48
MONDO PORNO: EXPOSE 53
INTERVIEW: ERIC EDWARDS 57



BRYANT HALL, Publisher; JOHN BEST, Executive Director; GEORGE GLASSGOLD, Editorial Director; A.P.C.H. DUFRIRSZ, Editor; MEL LENNY, Advertising; JOSEPH D'AMATO, Art Director; MAX BROTHERS, Editorial Production; PATRICK COLLINS, Designer; ELENOR JOHNS, MILO HAWKINS, Art Assistants.

FLICK is published bi-monthly by M.F. Enterprises, Inc. Editorial and executive offices at 257 Park Avenue South, New York, N.Y. 10010. Submission of manuscripts, illustrations and or photographs must be accompanied by stamped, self-addressed envelopes. The publisher assumes no responsibility for unsolicited material. Copyright © 1976 by M.F. Enterprises, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan American Copyright Conventions. Reproduction in whole or in part without written permission of the publisher is strictly prohibited. Single copy price: $1.50. Subscription rate in U.S.A. and Canada: $9.00 per year. Printed in U.S.A.

Letters to the Editor INTERCOURSE

Dear Editor

Could you let me know how I could get in touch with C. J. Lange (who stars in Anybody but My Husband). I saw her in that film and I've still got a hard-on that won't go away. There is something about C. J.'s body that makes me want to horse-fuck her till dawn.

S.M. Davidson
Boulder, Colorado

Dear Mr. Davidson:

Unfortunately I cannot reveal C.J.'s address. Her privacy should be respected. I can understand how you feel about her though, she certainly is one of the top new porn stars. Wait till you see her in "Dear Pam" and "Sweet Pumpkin." She does things with Johnny 15-inch Wadd, that simply defy belief!

Dear Flack of Flick:

This is my first letter to you and it won't be the last. I've read your April issue and it turned me on so much that I fucked my girlfriend Bea on the spot. Of course we can never go back to that restaurant, but it was worth it. Keep up the good work!

Kevin Mossback, Jr.
Memphis, Tenn.

Dear Kevin:

I can only hope that your story is half true. In any case you've got the right attitude about sex. There is nothing wrong with good, clean raunch. Thank God Mempis has a lot of restaurants!

Dear Editor:

I've always been curious about porn stars during their "work." Do they really get turned on?

H.L.
N.Y., N.Y.

Dear H.L.:

Well, it's like this H.L. There are those who love it and those who are doing it for money. The ones who love it make it to the top and stay there. Kind of like having your cake and eating it.

Dear Editor:

My wife and I love to watch porn movies while we make it. Our only problem is that most loops are ten minutes long and we like to fuck longer than that. Any suggestions?

Shug and Betty Wooster
Address withheld

Dear Shug and Betty:

Get a five-hundred foot reel for your projector and you'll have a half hour of viewing. After that, I don't know what to say, except congratulations.

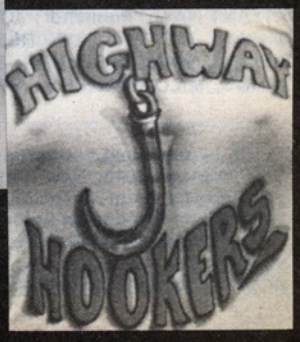
Dear Editor:

I'd love to see an interview with a real-to-life porn director. How about it?

J.L.
Albany, N.Y.

Dear J.L.:

Carter Stevens of "Highway Hooker" and "Meatball" fame, will reveal all in our next issue!



WHITE

A bed of nails for the slaves

SLAVERY

Reviewed by ROBERT AMSEL

"Young and sexy girl-reporter Kim Pope battles the evils of slavery, axe-murders, diplomats, pimps and other nasty people. Watch her come to a mutual understanding with a well-hung diplomat! Watch her make an offer that no man can refuse!"

Ace reporter Jackie Starr (Kim Pope) is out to smash the nasty white-slavery ring that has been operating in Sin City. She gets her first inkling of something fishy when a young woman spills a lurid story to her Editor-in-Chief (Don Millo) about how her friend Suzy (Stephanie) was drugged and enticed to a stranger's apartment and has not been seen since.

To complicate matters—and this film gets so complicated you won't have the foggiest idea of what's happening—the woman reporting this incident to the press people is ultimately murdered by a strange ax-wielding slayer. (She doesn't get axed to death; she just keels over from one look at the weapon. Of course, she doesn't drop dead until she has had a chance to be fucked by a United Nations diplomat who is stressing a "Make love, not war." ticket.

Meanwhile, Suzy (remember Suzy?) is spreading her lips for Rocco (Ty Windsor), the alleged white slaver who seduced her. He, in turn (after sampling the merchandise) supposedly turns Suzy over to the owners of the local white-slave brothel, run (apparently) by luscious Laurie (Brenda Gill). Luscious Laurie is a

hard working whore in her own right and proves it by attaching clothespins to the rear end of one of her masochistic customers. Confused yet? Wait, I'm just getting started. Ace reporter Jackie Starr (or is it "Star" reporter Jackie Ace?) decides to become a professional hooker in order to smash the white slavery ring. Naturally, she applies to Rocco and Laurie for aid. Laurie soon samples Jackie's goodies during this film's obligatory lesbian duo. Rocco, enthralled by the sight of the two ladies bumping pussy, decides to add some cock—his own—to the proceedings.

After all the sex is out of the way, luscious Laurie makes a fatal discovery. She discovers that the white slavery brothel—of which she is a part—is actually a front for a diabolical espionage ring. This ring—when it is not blackmailing United Nations delegates—is planning to blow up the General Assembly. Gosh! Before Laurie can spill the beans, she is shot to death by wicked Rocco. But little does wicked Rocco know that the slaying has been witnessed in secret by ace reporter what's-her-name.

The plot thickens. Jackie Starr, mourning the loss of luscious Laurie's pulsating pussy, decides to get revenge on wicked Rocco. She seduces the nasty man and while in the midst of tonguing his hot dick pulls out a knife. She is about to lop off his cock when his two goons appear from nowhere and drag her off. Poor Jackie Starr! She's trussed up like a Thanksgiving turkey while one of the goons keeps guard duty over her. But Jackie knows how to use her snatch to make even the strongest of men go limp—or in this case, get hard. She soon gets the goon to untie her and while he is in the midst of fucking her joy box she beats him up. Can you believe it?

Well, whether you can or not, Jackie Starr runs back to her Editor-in Chief to give him all the dirt about the white slavery espionage ring. And three guesses who happens to be head of the white

And a pinch for good luck

Two slaves sucking up to the master

Eating the master

A painted lady in the harem

slavery espionage ring. That's right—Jackie's Editor-in-Chief. Hot shit! This isn't Jackie Starr's day. The chief is about to do poor Jackie in when—Rocco to the rescue! Rocco to the rescue? That's right, folks. Rocco really isn't the meanie we think he was. Actually he works for the F.B.I. or the C.I.A. and he's been trying to put the lid on the spy ring all along. And luscious Laurie, his aide, isn't really dead. She was just pretending. At any rate, the General Assembly is saved (pity!) and the film ends with Jackie Starr, luscious Laurie, and formerly wicked Rocco all sampling one another's sex organs.

While reviewing porn films for *Flick*, I have come across a number of idiotic, incoherent scripts in my time—but *White Slavery, New York* has to be one of the silliest being shown anywhere. The question is why?

I'll try to explain it in two words—Kim Pope. This fucked-up flick was made several years ago before Kim Pope reached porn stardom. Now, due to Miss Pope's many admirers—this film is being shown again to display her talents at their youngest and loveliest. In fact— on the plus side— in addition to Miss Pope, this film is peopled by some extremely attractive women. Brenda Gill as Laurie is a knockout—despite her three-inch eyelashes. And Stephanie (she doesn't use a last name) as Suzy is so attractive that some Hollywood agents have been trying put her under contract if they can find her. Since the film was made, unfortunately, Stephanie has been out of sight, but if she's reading this, she may still get a chance at her big break.

His master's voice?

Ty Windsor, as Rocco, makes a believeable stud villain who—aside from fucking with class—is able to chew gum, smoke Winston, and talk—all at the same time.

Therefore, can *Flick* in any way endorse this hodgepodge of a film? For the sexual athletics, yes. For the story— you've gotta be kidding. For three very hot looking ladies—yes, yes, yes!

I might also add, that the sexual athletics are no-holds barred—and after witnessing as many unattractive people in fuckfilms as I have recently, it's fun to see a great-looking cast do their stuff. Men, bring your raincoats and newspapers!

Before closing, I wish to remind readers that in some areas *White Slavery* may be opening in a softer version than the one shown in large cities such as New York or San Francisco. So you had better check with your local theatre to make sure beforehand that you're getting your sexual money's worth. After all, this is one film you might not want to see for the plot alone. ●

JENNIFER
WELLS
"A serious and intelligent
Look Inside the Marlene
Dietrich of Porno."

By DICK LEITSCH

If you happened to drop into a Howard Johnson's near Times Square on a bitterly cold afternoon last winter, you might have seen a furious Jennifer Welles sitting alone at a table, sipping cup after cup of tea and muttering curses on the press. You couldn't have missed her if you were there. She was the breath-takingly beautiful blonde who was the focal point of every eye in the room. Waiters and busboys clustered opposite her, daring one another to go over and talk to her. Blase New Yorkers stopped for a second look. Tourists, in for a hot coffee after the matinee, jockeyed for seats. The husbands all wanted chairs facing Jennifer, while their wives were determined to seat the husbands where they couldn't see her.

Miss Welles took no notice of any of them. She was infuriated because an interviewer had stood her up. Meanwhile, the interviewer sat in another Howard Johnson's across the street, where he glanced at every woman who entered and wondered where the hell Jennifer Welles was. When we decided to meet at Howard Johnson's at 46th Street and Broadway, neither of us realized that that is probably the only corner in the whole world which can boast of two Howard Johnson's restaurants!

Jennifer Welles stops traffic with her measurements of 37-22-35 on a five-foot-four frame. She moves with the grace of a dancer—which she is. She commands attention as unconsciously as a star commands an audience, and that's not surprising, as Jennifer has spent 15 years in show business, learnining from the likes of Marlene Dietrich. She speaks like a lady, which is exactly what she is.

Actress, singer, dancer, stripper (she considers herself primarily an actress), Jennifer Welles has piled up an impressive list of credits. She danced her way from small-town New Jersey to Manhattan, then on to Las Vegas. She's worked the Latin Quarter, the Copacabana, the Dunes, the Riviera, the Silver Slipper and the Sahara—as well as places like the Airport Lounge in Brooklyn. She also did a stint on Broadway. Her 26 movies for the R-rated screen include such "classics" as *Sex and the Single Lemon, This Sporting House, Diamond Bust, Detention Girls* and *The Man from O.R.G.Y.* Now Jennifer has made her debut in X-rated films, starring in the slick, impressive and very hot *Honeypie*.

Columnists and interviewers have made a big issue of Jennifer's age—at 31, she's considered the "old lady" of porn. Not only is the press and public alike in being impressed with the curvaceous maturity Jennifer brings to screens often littered with pimply, flat, post-adolescents, but her considerable talent, command of acting technique and lovely voice are also bringing out the cries of "Brava!"

A week before *Honeypie* opened there wasn't a bare wall, fence or subway entrance that did not boast a half-dozen posters for the film. Each featured Jennifer Welles, stark naked except for a string of pearls, in a Marilyn Monroe-esque pose. Concurrent with the opening of Honeypie, Jennifer made her New York cabaret act at the chic Reno Sweeney's in Greenwich Village. Suddenly she's one of

the "hottest properties" in show business and fans are eagerly looking forward to the premiere of her next film, *Little Orphan Sammy*, which opens around Easter.

FLICK: How did you get into all of this?

WELLES: Well, I started out as a dancer, doing an adagio act with a boy. Then I married a musician and retired from show business. We married for love and starved to death for two years. So I put together an act as a single and called my agent. "You've got to take your clothes off," he said. "They aren't buying anything but strippers."

FLICK: So you became a stripper?

WELLES: Yes. I'd never seen a stripper work, but I said "I'll do it." The agent got me a job dancing on a bar in Scranton. I got up there and danced around for about 25 minutes without taking anything off. Somebody yelled out "What the hell are ya doin' up there, honey?" so I took something off. They applauded, and that encouraged me.

FLICK: And from there on, it was all easy?

WELLES: Yeah, I eased on to suburban bars in the wilds of Brooklyn—the kind of places where the managers gets some drunk to drive you home after work and you have to go ten rounds with them. They loved me, though; they thought I was classy. I remember one introduction I got. The manager went out on stage and said "All right, youse guys. Be quiet. I ain't bringing this broad out 'till youse is quiet. She's got class, this broad. She ain't like the pigs youse is used to."

FLICK: Then you went on to Broadway.

WELLES: If you call it that. I was a gypsy for a long time, dancing in the chorus of musicals. I did *Pajama Game, Can-Can*—and the last thing I auditioned for was *Fiorello!*, which shows you how far back I go. Peter Gennaro took one look at me and said "With those tits? Forget it!" I had the opposite problem from the girl who sings the "Tits and Ass" number in *A Chorus Line*. She couldn't get work because she was too flat. I was too

(Continued on page 45)

Happy Days

"A nostalgic trip back to the Fifties, complete with back-seat fucking, cherry-popping and all that good stuff!"

Eating out in the back seat of a 55 Chevy!

Reviewed by ROBERT AMSEL

Happy Days are here again! To be more specific, the movie *Happy Days*, though released several years ago, is once again making the rounds of porn theatres and it is fitting that *Flick* should cover it for the benefit of those who missed the film the first time around.

The film—a nostalgic journey back to the Fifties—begins in the present day when a number of old friends get together for a party. Soon each of them is reminiscing about the "good old days" when sex was difficult to get, but worth the attempt.

Melissa Evers (the dippy blonde in *S.O.S.*) recalls her loss of virginity in the front seat of a '53 Buick. She puts up a valiant struggle for her honor, but her boy friend, Kurt Gerrard, will not take "no" for an answer and manages to rid her of all those uncomfortable undergarments that girls in the Fifties blanketed themselves in. Meanwhile, in the back seat of the Buick another couple, Cindy West and Pat Edwards, are practicing the "bunny hop" the way real bunnies do it. While Cindy quietly gets her brains fucked out, demure Melissa—her protests in vain—decides that when rape is inevitable, what the hell? Why not enjoy it?

They really had boobs in the 50's!

Another female party guest, Arlana Blue, recalls her own cherry-popping at the age of nineteen. While working as a waitress in a French restaurant, she finds

herself attracted to the handsome French chef (Sonny Landham). But merde, the French gent can't speak a word of English but when he ushers her to his room, Arlana begins to understand that more is simmering than the onion soup. *Sacre Bleu!* She quickly thumbs through a French-English dictionary and figures out how to say "I am a virgin" in French.

Chuckling, Monsieur le Chef decides to sample her goodies anyway and he soon plunges his ladle into her steaming pot. *Vive la France.*

Another guest, Doug Drew, recalls a teenaged experience with hypnotism. After successfully mesmerizing his pet rabbit, he decides to try his skills on the Polish maid, Nina Lasko. Nina proves to be a perfect subject and is naked lickety-slit. Ready and willing to do her master's bidding, this big-titted, big-assed blonde stretches out on a pool table. But first, Doug informs her that she must lick his ice cream cone. Gladly! She wraps her mouth around his shaft and sucks for all she's worth. Fearing that ice cream licking may cause him to shoot his whipped cream before he's ready, he makes her stop. Next, he commands her to "ride his pony"—which she does, to the strands of the William Tell Overture no less.

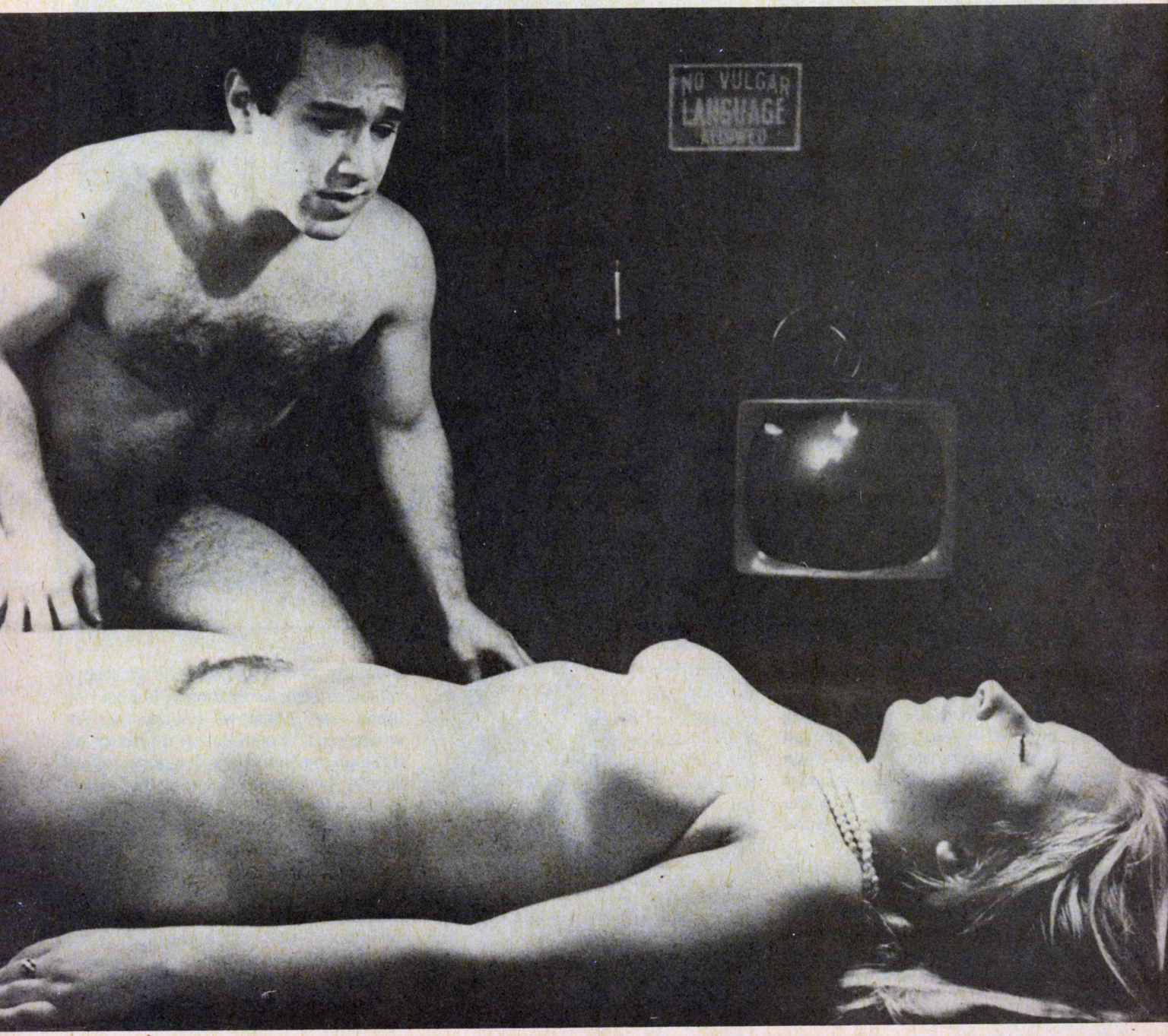
Soon Doug is totally satiated and extracts his dew-dripping dong, but he forgets to awaken Nina from her trance. Winking, she reminds him of this oversight. Ah, so much for the hypnotic arts.

Now it's time for reveler David Dalton to recall his first sexual experience in the basement of his parent's house. While his folks are away, he brings his girlfriend, Joyce Alan, downstairs for some fun and games. Lana doesn't mind getting her twat tickled but she hates it when David tries to "cop a feel" of her big bazoozies. Little does he know that her tits are tiny and like most girls her age, she resorts to rubber falsies.

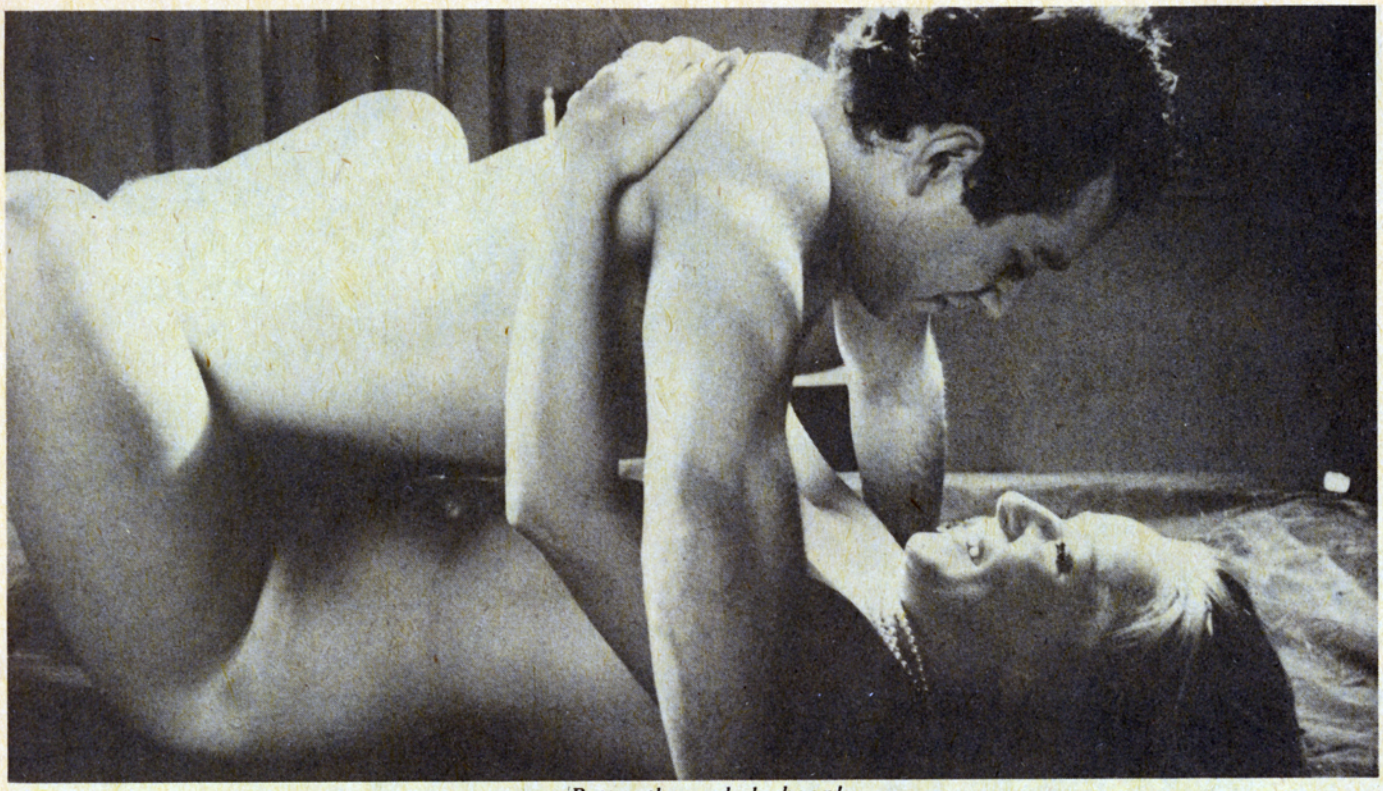
But soon, without David being the wiser, she manages to rid herself of the falsies, her oversized bra, and her panties. She stuffs the evidence in some school books and allows David to experience the action he yearns for. But . . . "I can't get in there!" David whines. "Try a little lower," Joyce says sweetly. This little interchange is both touching and humorous, since it reminds us all of our own first bungling attempts way-back-when.

Suddenly there are noises heard upstairs. O my gosh! It's grandma! What's to be done with Joyce? A closet natch.

Just as David fastens his levis, Grandma waddles downstairs. "David? What are

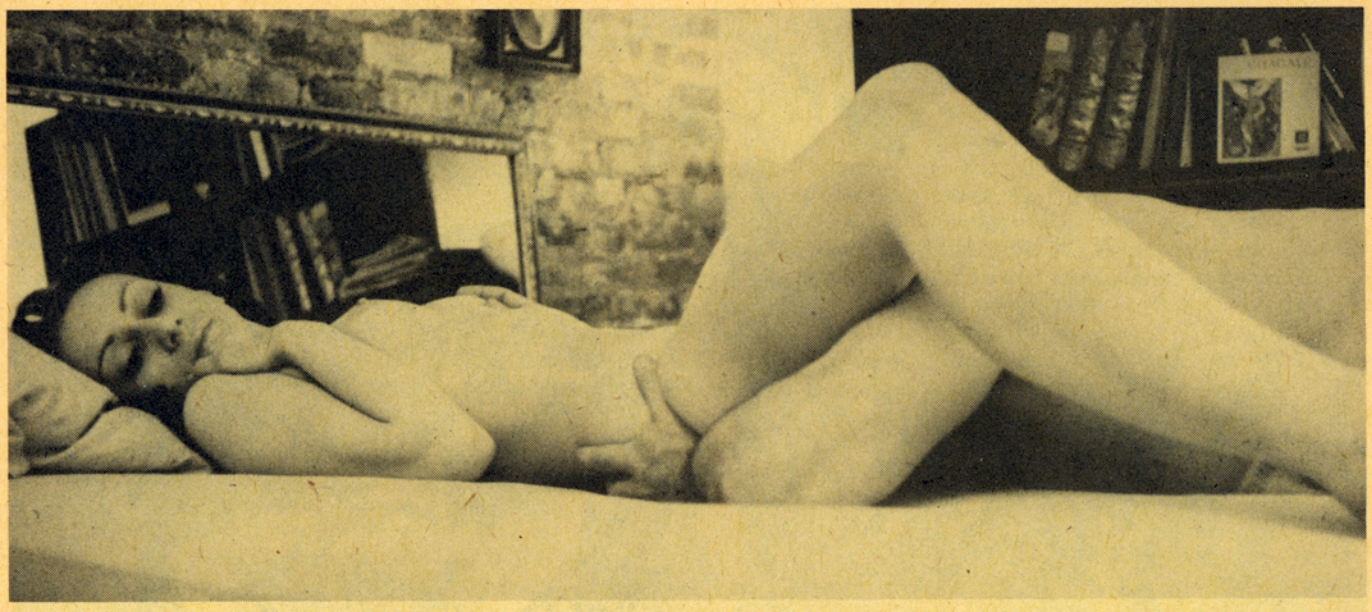


Oh, boy, a naked broad!



Better than a hula hoop!

Tastes good like a tit should!



Box lunch anyone?

Soul food in the 50's

you doing?" she asks. "Homework," he tells her. He opens up a book to show her and . . . that's right—the falsies, the bra, the works!

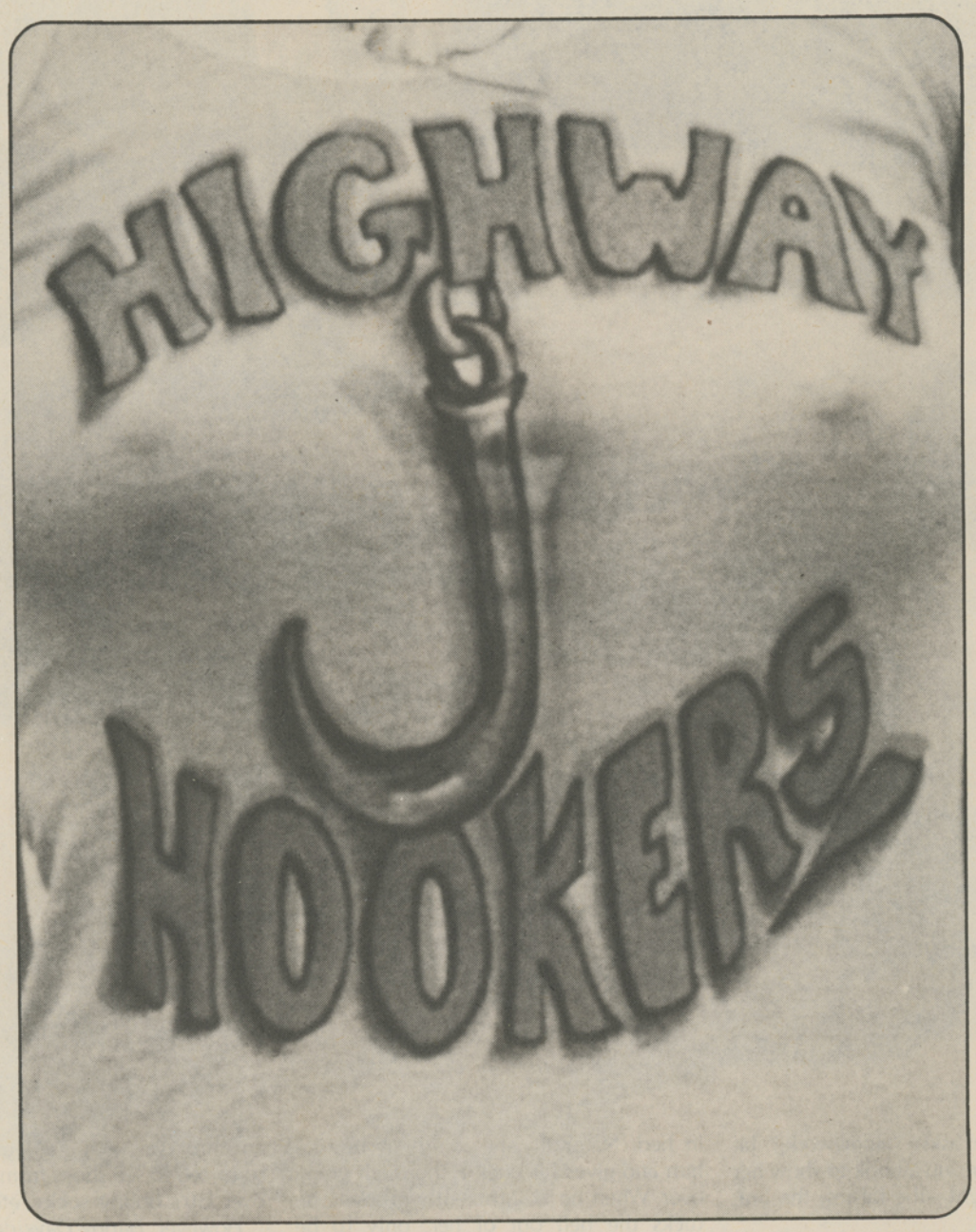
Party guest Jenny Carlton recalls the time she got the hots for a rock musician, Raoul Foster, who later proves to her that his energy is all spent on his music. This scene, by the way, is one of the less inspired vignettes in *Happy Days*, notable only because the performers are black in an otherwise white cast.

Two final vignettes center around Debbie (Jean Palmer) and Wayne (Levi Richards). Brought up in the same household, they regard one another as brother and sister—until they decide to make their love relationship a bit more intimate. One Sunday morning Debbie catches a naked eyeful of Wayne asleep in bed. Naturally she jumps in besides him and gives his cock a thorough going over. When he is sufficiently aroused, he fucks the hell out of her, only to be caught in the act by his angry stepfather. His stepmother (and Debbie's mother) Georgina Spelvin is more sympathetic. She decides to lecture Wayne about sex and proceeds to illustrate the lessons. Now, many years later, Wayne is married to Debbie, but he still feels that he owes Debbie's mama many thanks for improving his sexual technique.

In its first release, *Happy Days* made a great deal of money for its investors. Hot on the nostalgia trail and following the success of *American Grafitti*, many porngoers—like everyone else—found themselves yearning for the simpler days of the Fifties. *Happy Days* seemed to fit the bill, even though there are many anachronisms throughout. Don't be surprised to see shoes from the '70's worn over '50's bobby socks, etc.

However, *Happy Days* does manage to capture some of the spirit of another time when we were all a lot younger and sillier. The film is being released in several versions—a soft-X as well as a hard-X. The hard-X version, however, is still tame by today's standards in porn—although it was right for the time. The liveliest action takes place in the latter part of the film, particularly in the Debbie-Wayne-Stepmother segments.

In a way, *Happy Days* is more old-fashioned than filmmaker Beau Buchanan realized. A lot of the actors and actresses are still fucking and sucking in pornland, but in *Happy Days*, we see them all when they were as fresh and lovely as the people they portrayed. ●



"The Mother Truckers screw and suck their way in the truck industry! Can the King of the Road overcome this challenge to his studdom?"

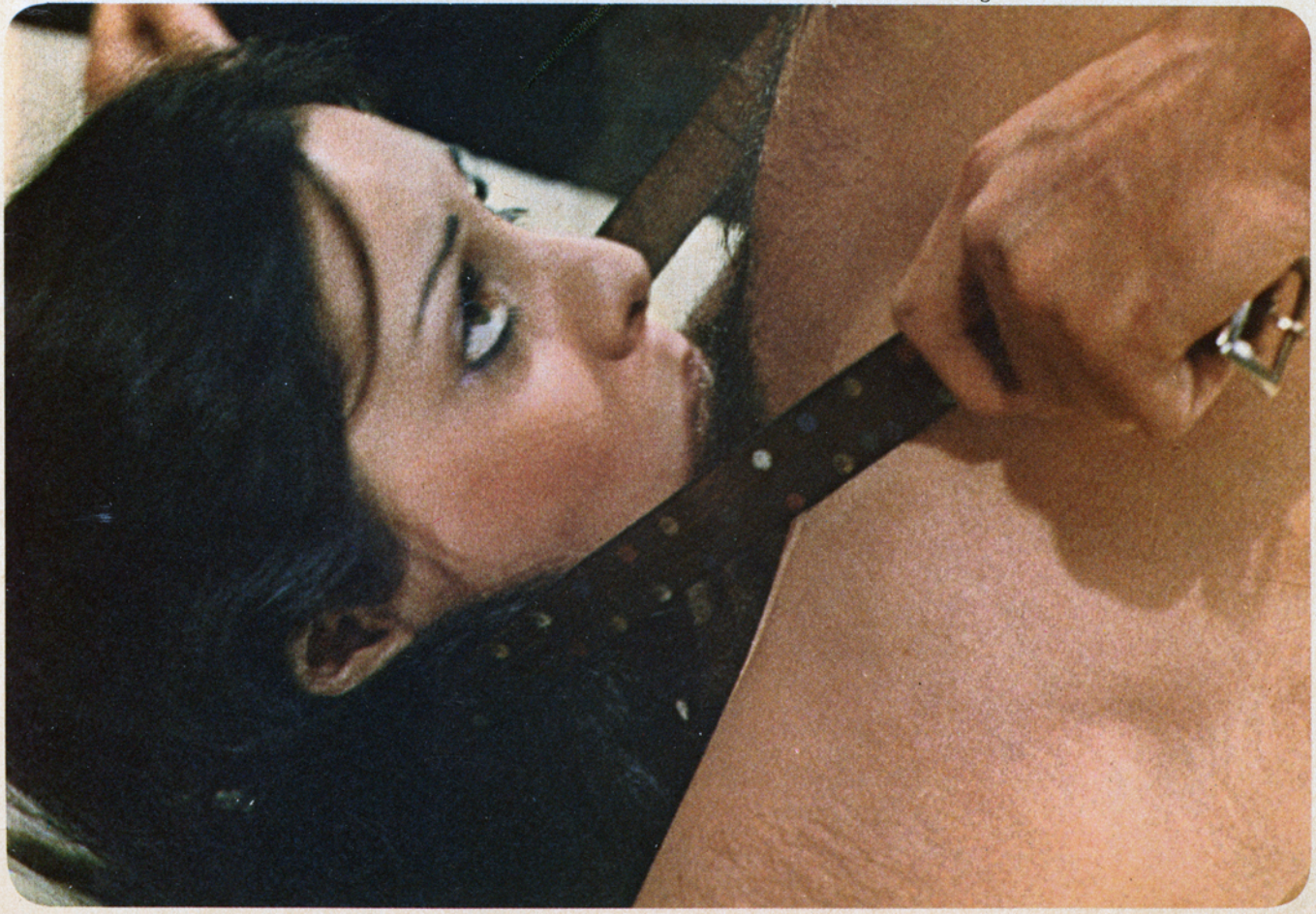
Filmmaker Carter Stevens has made a name for himself in the porn industry. He is not noted for elaborate sets, witty dialogue or clever plots. Nor can it ever be said that as a director does he inspire his actors and actresses to give award-winning performances. Then why is Carter Stevens a name to be reckoned with as a top fuckfilm maker? Because there is one department in which Steves consistently delivers. For pure—or rather, impure—sexual explicitness on the blue-tinged screen, he has few equals.

One need only read the title, *Highway Hookers,* to realize that this film is not going to subject audiences to artistic pretentions. Nor is it going to a spiritual or intellectual experience for those who need some sort of excuse to watch close-up fucking and sucking.

Carter Stevens' tried-and-true formula is indicative of the man's basic understanding of what turns people on. Since all of his films are chock full of sex, he obviously realizes that the simplest of plots or premises is all that he requires for the sexual athletics to commence—and never stop. Many other ambitious filmmakers have screwed themselves up by attempting to produce a complex story

Pumping his dipper in the office

Checking the oil and water



She's lubing her throat

A fleet of parked hookers

that incorporates numerous sexual episodes. What generally happens is that either the story gets short-changed and a serious subject becomes ludicrous, or the sex gets short-changed and is unpopular with porn distributors, theatre owners, and audiences. Reviewers like myself are always complaining that blue movies lack a harmonious balance of plot and sex, but unfortunately, the American public may not yet be ready to accept a solid story with a natural dash of graphic sex. The sad fact is that only 1500 or so movie theatres will show an X-rated film in the United States. Many of these theatres will only exhibit soft-core "X-s" at that.

Therefore, it seems silly to many filmmakers to spend a great deal of time, effort, and money on a solid feature film if it can only play a limited amount of theatres. Whenever there is a high class movie with a hot sex scene the scene will get watered down in order to get an "R" rating.

If the amount of sex in a hard-core film seems excessive to some, the reason is simple. The flick is only going to play in a limited number of movie houses anyway, so the stronger and more numerous the hot action, the better chance of making money and knocking out the competition.

Simple? Unfortunately, no. Many filmmakers who do porn, dream of breaking into the Hollywood Big Time. Generally they haven't the talent—and prove their mediocrity again and again. Carter Stevens is obviously a man whose basic interest is creating good pornography to enrich our fantasy lives—and to make money.

Who needs an artistic sunset to establish mood? Who needs an actress or actor who can act only outside the bedroom? Who needs Noel Coward dialogue?

Highway Hookers has no such attributes. What it does have is exceptional

(Continued on page 46)

Connie Slater loves to show off.
"I've lost count of the stiff rods that have been inside of me.
My body needs and wants sex all the time.
I guess that's why I'm still in great shape. Especially my snatch.
I still make porn films and love doing them.
Where else could I get all the cock I want plus show off my snatch?"
Anywhere you want, Connie, anywhere!

60 YEAR OLD PORN STAR SHOWS OFF HER SNATCH

SOUP DE JOUR

Reviewed by BOB AMSEL

"Suburban housewives work in a big city whorehouse to chase away the blahs!"

What do suburban ladies do while their husbands and boyfriends are away at the office? Naturally, they drive into the city and work in a whorehouse. *Soup du Jour* is a film about a number of such housewife hookers—although the suburban premise is soon abandoned in favor of the kooky carryings-on of the cathouse customers.

Each of the lovely ladies attempts to provide food for fantasy in various kinky sex situations. An oil magnat from Oklahoma—every pound as fat as an Arab potentate—imagines himself a Shah being catered to by a harem. Peonies "Oriental Blue" Jong provides the wontons for the appetising sex soup the Shah is served. After catering to the Shah's crotch, Peonies is joined by some of the other women to enhance the fat man's pleasure.

Meanwhile, Shelly Dinah Myte (who used the name "Angel Barrett" in *The Naughty Victorians*) must contend with a dirty old man who has a fetish for little girls. In the film's best-acted sequence, Shelly pretends to be a tiny tot with a lollipop. Sitting on her "Uncle Eddy's" knee, she coos and baby-talks her way into his lecherous heart, while he works his hand into her "virgin" joybox. Soon "Uncle Eddy" (Dean Edwards) has his little niece licking lovingly at his aged cock. "Ohhh," she sighs contentedly, "It's better than my all-day sucker."

In another part of the brothel, a

A two-course dinner is served!
Jamie Gillis getting into the menu!

teenager's father (Bart Blake) brings his boy, Harvey (Chad Davis) to the ladies of the evening for a little daytime action. Harvey is innocent and Jennifer (Sarah Nicholson) decides to give the boy an introduction to hot 'n' horny hetero-sexuality. She leads him to an intimate room with a king-size waterbed, shares with him her quart of Jack Daniels, then shows him that pussy-pumping is good for the soul. Thanks to Jennifer's gentle caresses, it is apparent that Harv will be a super-stud by his next porn film.

"A fantasy for every kind of porno buff!"

Ahhh, but now it's time for a more somber event. Mort (Wirlyn Dervich) plays out his own little necrophiliac fantasy with sexy Susan (Susan Barret). In a darkened room, lit only by funeral candles, Susan is stretched out on a bier Her shroud is a black, see-through negligee and there are gold coins on her lovely eyelids. While Mort mourns his

Fucking Sure Beats
Sitting Home And Watching
Soap Operas!

Hmm, tastes good!

"dead" girlfriend, it soon becomes apparent that the "corpse" is not the only stiff thing in the room. Climbing on top of her body, Mort shoves his dick into her cold mouth and works her "lifeless" head up and down his shaft. One of the coins falls from her eyes, and Mort delicately replaces it and resumes with the posthumous blowjob. Next, he penetrates her silken thighs and works himself up to a climactic frenzy. Once the morbid game is acted out, he allows Susan to resurrect herself and they have a little chat. "I used to have normal sex, but then I lost my job at the mortuary," he calmly explains to her.

While Mort plays the happy undertaker, black beauty Toni (Toni Roam) entertains two tacky tourists from the Midwest. Mr. Fotoflash (Harry Watson) and his wife (Jackie Beardsley) enjoy playing at "Candid Camera"—particularly when a third person—is present. Toni tackles the problem by giving the wife a

Racking old meat!

mouthful and the camera an eyeful. Before long, the threesome gets so hot that the film practically burns up—the Polaroid film that is.

In another room of the brothel, Peonies, having rid herself of the Shah of Oklahoma, plays out a torrid scene with a transvestite (Jamie Gillis, no less). The transvestite yearns to be a lesbian and experience lesbian sex, but when Peonies "discovers" that under his panties is a stiff cock, the transie gets furious and proceeds to give the whore a lesson in dominance. Once the S&M scene is acted out, Jamie forgets all about drag and decides to fuck the hell out of the lady.

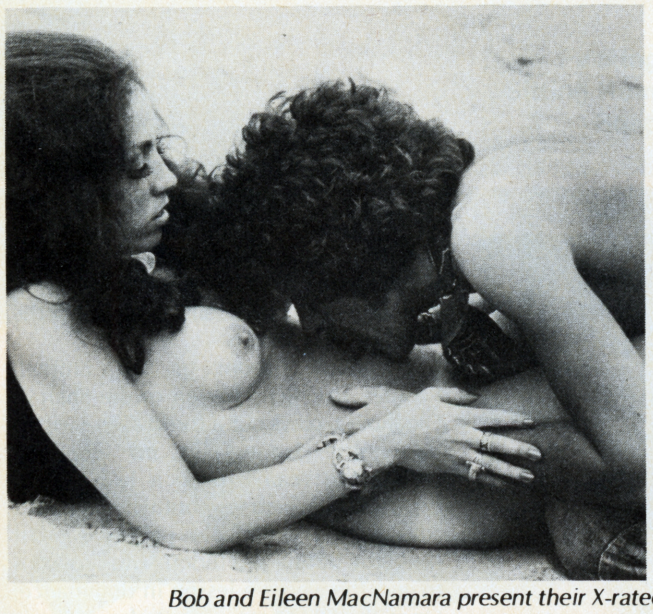
Elsewhere in the brothel, Shelly contends with a hammy hanging judge (John Frazier) who finds that self-hanging is a sure way to ejaculation. But it's a lucky thing that Judge Jeffries is hanging around because a real-life wedding is about to take place.

Mike (Mickey Hum) is too horny to

(Continued on page 64)

Shocking, x-rated anatomy of a Southern Cal sex show that has the sandy set creaming its collective jeans.

"BALL ME FOR BREAKFAST, BABY"



Bob and Eileen MacNamara present their X-rated playlet "Ball Me For Breakfast, Baby."

■ As a revolutionary crusade, the recent blooming of bareness of our beaches hasn't exactly decimated any of the nation's deeper sex hang-ups. It's pretty, it's harmless, it's safe—and it's not really *sex*. For the price of a sprig of courage, you get yourself an all-over tan, a feeling of anti-Establishmental daring, and a chance to leer at some nicely browned boobs and bushes. But Bob and Eileen Brody's beach "bag" is something else again. It's far more than a summer romance with nudism. It's their livelihood, their way of life. You see, six times a day, seven days a week, to the delight of scores of frustrated beachniks, they present a little experiment in *al fresco* "theatre." Their X-rated playlet is called "Ball Me For Breakfast, Baby" and it lasts about twenty sweaty minutes.

Once a state trooper happened upon their outdoor skit. But, after a few minutes alone with Eileen behind a rock, he left.

Bob and Eileen met about a year and a half ago. "We were both unemployable," recalls Eileen. "I'd just gotten detached from a garment center sort who was paying the rent and the clothes. Bobby was a beach bum who occasionally rented his dork out to the local ladies. We spent the first month of our life together in bed . . . rehearsing, you could call it. We couldn't think of anything else to do. Then, desperate for money, we moved our act downtown, to one of those sleazy theatres where they pay big bread to watch nicely-hung couples fuck and suck. The moola was good but the ambiance was dogpoop. We used to go to the beach every day after work to wash off the ugliness of our job. Then we got an idea! The beach! No overhead. No fuzz within twenty miles. No fat boss to cut into our take. And a *simpatico* audience who wouldn't scandalize easily. It was so simple."

"You got to understand that lying around baking on a beach can be not only Boring City, but, if there are a lot of good-looking pieces of ass hanging out, it can also be very frustrating," adds Bob. "We, through our play, provide some relief, at least."

STARLET OF THE MONTH

Lisa Howe is a star.
"Every man I ever slept with said so."
Now you be the judge.
"I want to break into porn movies, but producers won't let me!
They say I have no experience!
I say its star quality that brings in the public!
Am I right or wrong?"

"My body is beautiful
and I can use it in a way that will please everybody.
Can't producers see that?
I hope that once they see this feature they will sign me up!"
The line forms on the left!

PREVIEW OF NEW FILM "THE GANJA EXPRESS"

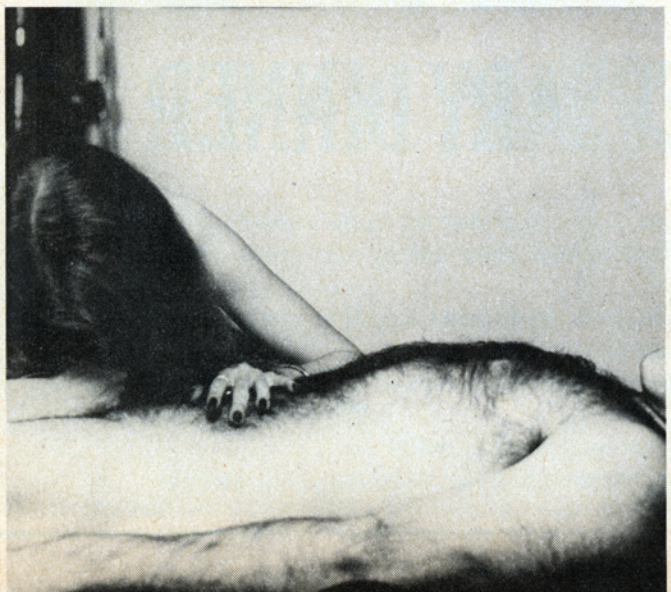
"THE GANJA EXPRESS" IS TO MAKE ITS NEW YORK "CONNECTION" SOON!

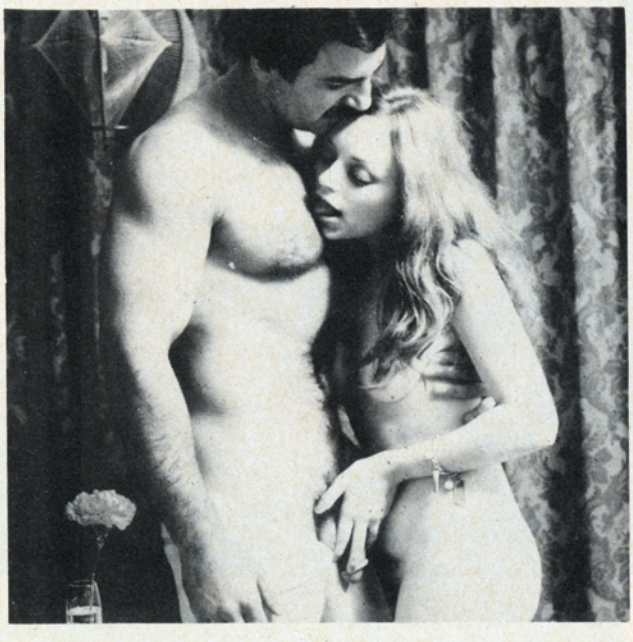
■"The Ganja Express," a new porno flick about an East Coast pot smuggling ring, is scheduled to sail into New York theatres sometime in the near future.

Starring Jamie Gillis, Juliet Graham and Jeff Hurst, and featuring Terri Hall in a sensational trapeze sequence, the film promises to be a sure-fire hit.

Cambridge Film Corporation is presenting the film, and we thought that our readers might like to have a sneak preview of "The Ganja Express."

We will have a full-scale review as soon as the film makes its way to New York. ●





X-RATED ANNIVERSARY DINNER

Paul and Helen have been married for three years. Each year they try to do something different on their anniversary. This year they decided to have their dinner and apres-dinner activities recorded on film.

"Paul and I have beautiful bodies and we are in love. We thought that this would be the best way of recording it as a memory and to let other people share in our joy."

The restaurant was only too happy to co-operate in this event of love and a frind of theirs who is a budding photographer took the shots.

"We got the idea from the hotel where we spent our honeymoon," said Paul.

"They supplied us with a Polaroid to take shots of our wedding night and the shots we have still turn us on!"

JENNIFER WELLS

(Continued from page 12)

curvy.

FLICK: Why is that a problem?

WELLES: If there's a dynamite girl in the chorus, she stands out too much. Female stars get uptight about well-stacked chorus girls who stand out and distract the audience from them. Besides, it's harder to get your ass up off the floor if you're built. That's why most girl dancers are very slim.

FLICK: So you went to Actor's Studio, trained your voice and studied dance, then got yourself into 26 R-rated flicks?

WELLES: My body stood in the way of my talent. I knew I would never do Shakespeare. I was told that the minute I walked into acting class. If I had been a homely little girl I would probably have done television soap operas and things like that. Remember when they had cigarette commercials on TV? My agent would send me up for all of them because I was perfect for them, vocally, physically, face-wise and every way but bust-wise. They'd say "Who's going to watch you enjoy puffing a cigarette when your tits are heaving at the camera?"

FLICK: Would you rather do soap-operas than X-rated movies?

WELLES: At that time I would. Not now.

FLICK: Do you get it off fucking before cameras or do you consider these films as stepping-stones leading to better things?

WELLES: I'd like them to be stepping-stones. I don't want to spend my whole life doing them. To me, a script has to offer a role I want to do. My scene in *Honeypie* is a woman's scene. There's no way anyone could say I was being used by a man in that scene.

FLICK: That's a lovely scene. You play an older woman who is combing her hair by a window while watching a young kid playing ball. You drop the brush, he brings it up to you, and you seduce him. First of all, is that kid really 14?

WELLES: Of course not. He's actually 19, but I was worried when I first saw him. The producers said they had seen his identification, birth certificate, and all that. Besides, he's been around a bit, doing "loops" and other things.

FLICK: Is seducing young boys something you do in real life?

WELLES: It was a turn-on for me, as I'm sure it is for much of the audience. As a woman gets older, she starts feeling more attracted to men in their thirties. Now I'm attracted to younger men.

FLICK: When I was 14 I could have used a woman like you. I spent the first 17 years of my life trying to get laid.

WELLES: And you didn't want little girls your own age, either. You probably wanted someone older, more sophisticated. With my husband, it was the neighborhood Army wife. Her husband was a sergeant, and when he had to stay out at the base, she would stand in the doorway in her black underwear, much as I did in the film. My husband was shocked when he saw *Honeypie*. "That's my total childhood fantasy!" he said.

FLICK: How does your husband react to your working in X-rated films?

WELLES: I have a husband who's turned on by anything. My sex life with him has been 100 per cent better since *Honeypie* began playing around town. He's got what's turning on the audience. That turns him on. He says "Here it is, right in my hand!"

FLICK: Offscreen, what sort of sexual being is Jennifer Welles. To begin with, what sort of man turns you on?

WELLES: I like very gentle people, and I like to be left with my own independence. I like to be able to say "I'm going to dinner with a friend tonight" and not have to explain where I'm going or what I'm doing. I'm very like a man in that respect, more like a man than a woman. The guys who turn me on most are artistic types. I've never been drawn to the average man who works a nine-to-five job.

FLICK: Do you consider yourself aggresive in sex and in meeting men?

WELLES: Not as aggressive as I'd like to be. I let a lot of guys that I'd like to make it with go by. There are some good friends of mine who really turn me on so tremendously. I get very upset when I see then with other women—I'm very mannish in that way of being jealous.

FLICK: What's your favorite kind of sex?

WELLES: I like oral sex the best. My husband gives the greatest head! And you can do it anytime—I mean, watching television, washing dishes, when I'm on the phone, or anytime, I can say, "Come over here and give me some head, for Christ's sake!"

FLICK: What else turns you on?

WELLES: I've had a lot of things with women. I'm bisexual, I guess. I think the whole world is bisexual and they'd all be better off if they realized it.

FLICK: What differences do you find between sex with a man and sex with a woman?

WELLES: With women, well, at least with women I've been with, it's more of an emotional trip. Much more emotional. Emotional to the point where you go through everything, her whole life. With men you have to play the lady role.

FLICK: You don't play roles with other women?

WELLES: No, I'm not into that kind of role-playing—and I'm not into devices with women, either. I'm just into love. I'm not into roles or devices which make her—or me—into a man.

FLICK: Offscreen, do you fuck with your co-workers?

WELLES: No. I know a lot of people who claim to fuck the crew. I just read where Helen Madigan said she always fucks the crew. I know a lot of people who have worked with her and not fucked with her. A lot of the off-camera people have trouble with their wives because people say things like that. I want to go on record as saying I don't fuck cameramen, sound people, technical people.

FLICK: How about actors—or actresses?

WELLES: I haven't, at least not yet. They always say "It would be fun to do this later, without all this carrying-on around us." I say "yes, it would be." Then later comes and everyone runs home in a cab for a massive dose of Vitamin E and I go home and do my laundry. I see the actors three months later at a screen and everyone just says "Hi." I suppose if I really wanted to ball with them I could just pick up the phone and say "Let's do it." Someday I'm going to do it —fuck the whole cast and crew. I want to find out what all this hullabaloo is about.

FLICK: How do you feel about sex on screen?

WELLES: It's a difficult job. You'll be getting it on emotionally—and if you're alive you get emotionally involved when you're fucking—and someone will shout "There's a technical problem. Take a break for fifteen minutes, but don't lose what you've got going." The woman can cool it, accept the fact that it isn't going to be as much fun, and later try to get back where she was. The men, though—that's why there aren't many men in porno. A guy has to be a genius, really, to keep his head in good shape—and that's not meant as a pun. I don't know how they do it. I mean, they'll do a cum shot—and some of them are pretty spectacular—then the director will say "Let's do it again from a different angle." The guy says "sure" and does it, and all this on the half-a-bagel and butter they give us for lunch. You don't get steak and potatoes on the kind of budgets we have in porn.

FLICK: Is there any kind of sex scene you wouldn't do?

WELLES: Sure, there's a lot I wouldn't do. I won't do anal sex because I don't think I'm physically able to. I wouldn't have sex with an animal. There are people who really get off on that, so let the producers hire them. Besides, sex with an animal wouldn't call for what I would consider a dynamite acting part. I'm a trained actress, that's my problem.

FLICK: Why is it a problem?

WELLES: Because, in porno you don't really get much of a chance at acting. Even if they shoot a nice scene, they

(Continued on page 46)

JENNIFER WELLS

(Continued from page 45)

usually cut most of the dialogue to get the sex in.

FLICK: You said you see porn as a stepping stone. Does that mean that you're using it as a means to get "discovered?"

WELLES: My legitimate acting career ended when I did *Honeypie*. I'll never be in a TV show that has a sponsor. Look at what happened to Marilyn Chambers with that Ivory Snow thing. A man can build a career after starting in porn, but a woman can't. There's a double standard.

FLICK: You mean that the public assumes men do these films for fun, but any woman who does them must be a hooker?

WELLES: Not a hooker. There are nice hookers around, whores with hearts of gold. No, people think any woman who makes a porn movie is a pig, a wanton woman, and probably a junkie. I know some of the girls think they're going to overcome that prejudice, but they are not. A young actress, if she's the commercial type, is totally crazy to do these films. This is a dead end.

FLICK: A dead end for you, too?

WELLES: Unless something drastic happens.

FLICK: You mean the probability that X-rated and Hollywood films will merge?

WELLES: Hollywood is taking all its money to Europe. Porn is the only film industry in America that still supports our economy. Big money is starting to flow into our industry, though. We have a lot of "legitimate" technical people working in porno, but they can't use their real names. The only reason you see poor quality on the porno screens is because of the amount of money spent. That's what bugs me about the reviewers. They review an actor in a porn film made with one "take" for each scene next to an actor in a big-budget film which had 20 "takes" and four weeks to shoot five minutes of film. We work on a $35,000 budget while they're working with three million. But the critics don't take that into consideration. I don't see why it isn't obvious. I don't see why Hollywood can't look at *Honeypie* and say "Jennifer Welles is not bad. If we worked with her, she'd be something great."

FLICK: Then you think there's a chance for you to make the transition from porn to "legit" movies?

WELLES: Me, yes. I think I can carry a film, and I work professionally enough. I think in the next five years the big money, big producers, will be moving into porn. Some people are making $200,000 porn films now, and it won't be long before they go up to a half-million. There's going to be lot of flack in show business because of actors. The producers are going to try for big names, and the stars will go crazy between their agents, their analysts and their private families.

FLICK: And you think that after all the Hollywood stars turn down a role, someone is going to say, "Hey, what about Jennifer Welles? She's got it all together, and she can carry a film."

WELLES: That would be lovely, really.

FLICK: Well, you've been around just about every part of show business. Maybe it's your turn for stardom.

WELLES: I hope it's my turn. It is, if there's any justice, if there's any God up there. ●

HIGHWAY HOOKERS

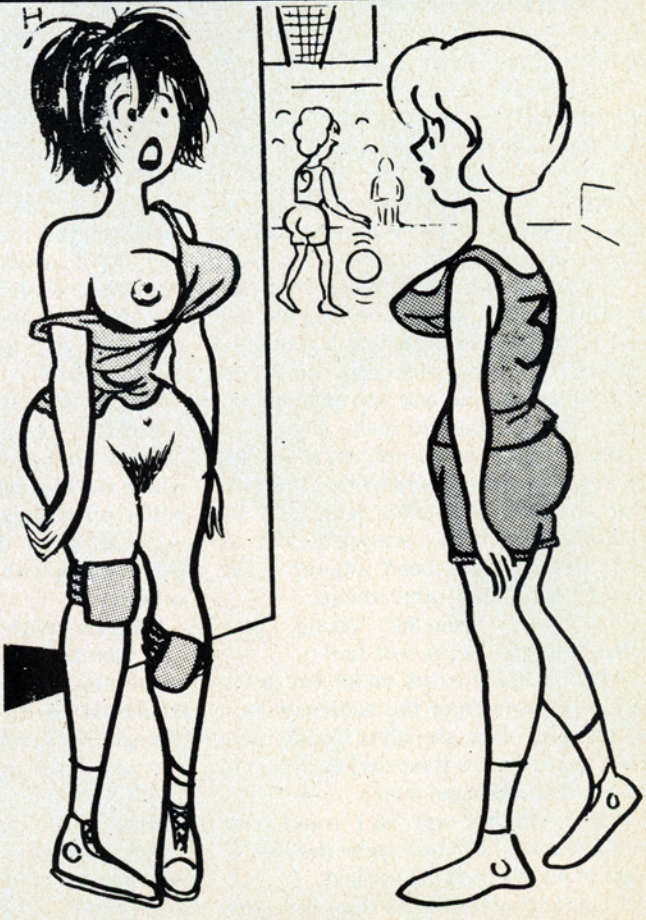
(Continued from page 21)

camerawork displaying men and women who know how to fuck well. What it does have is a simple premise from which varied sex scenes can easily and naturally evolve. What it does have is a good-size cast of sexual performers who provides even the choosiest member of an audience some variety.

The movie opens in the office of Mother Martin, who owns a nearly bankrupted trucking company which

(Continued on page 52)

"That sounds like a great position, lover . . . what would you like to be—the six or the nine!"



The Coach just tried to bench me again."

WE QUIT!

Because of recent court decisions, we're throwing in the towel . . . **closing out ALL our inventory.** Our bulging warehouse is loaded with $1,250,000.00 worth of sexually oriented merchandise which we are offering at **85% to 90% off the list price.** There are **no gimmicks, no catches, no tricks.** This merchandise consists of items we bought for future mailings. **It's all NEW, 1st QUALITY and UP-TO-DATE,** and it must be disposed of immediately, because we are closing this company forever! Here's your chance to get sexually oriented books, magazines, films, novelties, electric gadgets, etc., at below wholesale prices.

NO GIMMICKS AND NO CATCHES Just an incredible film offer you won't be able to refuse . . . even if you don't own a projector

SUPERSTARS OF PORNO IN BIG SCREEN FILMS

MONEY BACK PROTECTION

Because there are no other films that could compare with these, we **WILL NOT** make substitutions, we **WILL NOT** issue credits. If your order arrives too late to be filled, we will simply refund your money!

OFFER A

Sensational porno films like DEEP THROAT and THE DEVIL IN MISS JONES cost **$5 and up** just to see once! Now, for **less than a single theater admission** you can **own** a full-length film with the **same superstar** performing every imaginable sex act for your **private** enjoyment. Not one, but **eight films** so controversial that we are not permitted to name them in advertising.

We have had to change the titles, but the first time you see these films you will understand why. You won't continue to pay $5 or more for a single movie ticket when you can own a film for the **same price** and watch a **top hardcore porno star** perform sexually at your command . . . as many times and as often as you like!

No. 1 TALENTED TONGUE

If you have seen DEEP THROAT you'll recognize this star instantly. Watch her now, nude and more passionate than ever, perform for you privately, doing things with men that have made her the queen of hardcore. If one of her acts turns you on . . . stop the action and play it again. You can't do that when you watch in the theater!

No. 2 BIG RAPE OFF

He gets her into a room and she beats and tears at him as he rips off her panties, pushes her skirt up over her breasts and forces himself between her legs. Do her frantic hip movements change from panic to ecstasy as he presses her? Judge for yourself in this super-realistic film!

No. 3 LEZ BE FRIENDS

Watch as the tortured girl's wild, sexual cravings inflame the nurse. The patient's fingers frantically caress her body until, in vividly photographed scenes, the young girl is finally calmed by her own climax at her nurse's skilled, loving hands.

No. 4 THE DEVIL IN HER

He tears off her blouse and bra until, her passions aroused, she tries to help him gain his love-goal. His frenzied thrusts and her groans are overheard by her mom & dad, and their sexual climax leads to a surprise ending.

No. 5 CLITS AND DICKS

A new, young model is taught every kind of sex by two virile males and her voluptuous girlfriend. At first she seals her lips tight. Then the other girl shows her how, and in a sexual feast you'll want to replay many times, her eager, moist lips show she has learned her lessons well.

No. 6 WET, HOT AND HORNY

The wedding night and the groom is nervous. She's waited so long that she casts aside all shame and bares her full, luscious body to him. He is startled, then aroused as she bares his manhood with trembling fingers and offers him her maidenhead.

No. 7 LEZ LESSON

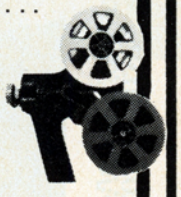
Threatened with death, the terrified bride is forced to perform on the sex-starved gunwoman. But the wife becomes aroused and the gun is thrown aside as a close-up sequence shows how lovers parting silky female hair send the two women into writhing ecstasies of lesbian love.

No. 8 DR. BLACK JACK

The sex-driven, mentally disturbed girl has masturbation problems that the Richard Roundtree type psychiatrist tries to solve. She uses her hot lust to break his professional calm. The doctor-patient love scenes top anything yet filmed!

Remember, these are not the usual cheapie, badly lit, poorly shot films that are often sold for $25 or more! These are full feature 8mm films **made directly from the 16mm theater-class motion picture film** and are made available to you for only $4.99 each. **But you must act now!**

We don't want anyone left out of our RARE film offer, so if you don't own a PROJECTOR . . . .



We have contracted with a well-known manufacturer to offer you this $24.95 200-ft. viewer at our wholesale cost of only $15. . . . **IF** you purchase at least one reel of film. And despite the low cost, we will offer you a **90-day unconditional guarantee** on this precision machine that features an adjustable focus eye piece, nearly automatic 15-second threading, and a large, bright image. **Added bonus:** You can also use it on super-8mm film!

OFFER B

Would you give us $5.74 for $60 to $100 worth of sexually oriented adult merchandise? **Of course you would!** That's right, since everything must go fast, we'll load an **extra large box** to its bursting point and guarantee sexually oriented merchandise valued to $100 . . . first come, first served! Orders will consist of **photo books, novels, case histories, oral copulators, unique French ticklers, marital aids, photos, magazines, vibrators, vaginas, penis extensions,** etc. Since this is a true grab bag, not every box will be the same — but you'll sure get the value. **All for only $5.74.**

OFFER C

Same as Offer B . . . except the box will be **gigantic,** and we guarantee $120 to $200 worth of sexually oriented adult merchandise **PLUS** an extra surprise bonus absolutely FREE . . . **All for only $10.88.**

OFFER D

Books . . . all the books you want to read . . . very adult . . . very sexy . . . very spicy! They're all here in this unbelievable grab-bag offer that contains everything from fiction to sex education and explicit case histories. A fabulous buy at a fraction of the original cost. You'll get at least 20 different books . . . **All for only $12.00.**

EXTRA BIG SAVINGS

Save even more money . . . buy all 8 films plus 3 grab bags — a total of $68.27 — for only $50.00.

Special Rush Order Form

☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order ☐ Send C.O.D. I enclose $3 to cover additional postage & handling only.

OFFER A

☐ Talented Tongue	$4.99	☐ Clits & Dicks	$4.99
☐ Big Rape Off	$4.99	☐ Wet, Hot & Horny	$4.99
☐ Lez Be Friends	$4.99	☐ Lez Lesson	$4.99
☐ The Devil In Her	$4.99	☐ Dr. Black Jack	$4.99

☐ I'm smart. Send me all 8 films $29.95

VIEWER

☐ I've ordered at least one film. Send viewer also $15.00
☐ I just want the viewer $24.95

OFFER B

☐ $60 to $100 value grab bag (extra large box) ..... $ 5.74

OFFER C

☐ $120 to $200 value grab bag (gigantic box) $10.88

OFFER D

☐ Send me the book grab bag (at least 20 books) $12.00

EXTRA BIG SAVINGS

☐ Save me an extra $16.27 . . . send me all 8 films plus all 3 grab bags (B, C, & D) $50.00

You **must** send **$1** for postage & handling on all Film and Viewer orders, **$2** on all Grab Bag or Extra Big Savings orders.

R & A DISTRIBUTORS, Dept. FL-82
Box 1267, North Hollywood, Calif. 91604.

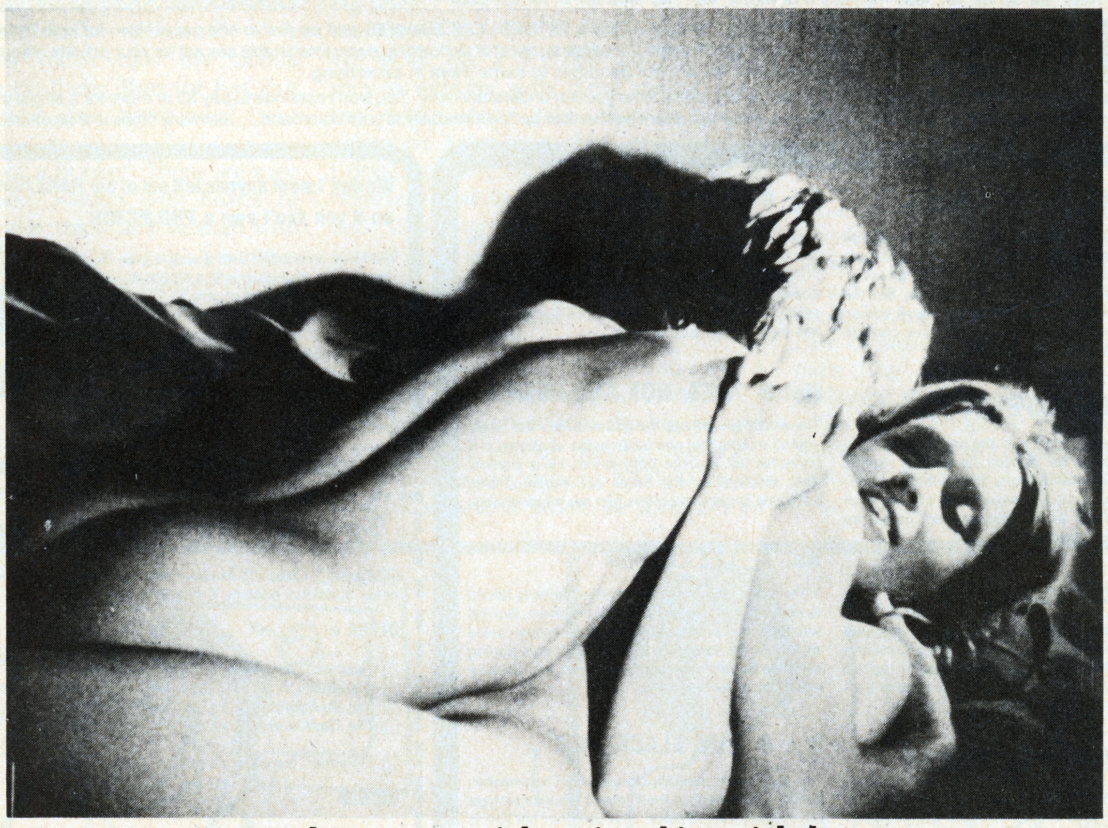
Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

(Calif. res. add 6% sales tax.)

FELINES



"French countryside mixed in with lovers, husbands, money, seduction and amazingly good-looking actors and actresses."

Reviewed by
ROBERT AMSEL

Anyone who likes his or her sex interspersed with lush scenery, elegant country estates and fire-lit hunting lodges may possibly find this film of particular interest.

Maude (Janine Reynaud), buxom, red-haired, and nubile, has been having diffulculties lately with her husband Oliver (Jaque Insermini). It seems the dear boy has been sneaking off to see a hot-blooded tootsie named Claire (Pauline Larrieu). So what's a poor wife to do? Look the other way? Hell, no. Particularly when the mistress monopolizes all of Oliver's extra time and is a dangerous threat to Maude's lush life style.

The perfect solution, Maude believes, is to install a new mistress—right under Oliver's own roof. What could be cozier than that? But where can Maude find such a willing accomplice to her own schemes? At a party, natch. People in France—where this film was made—are always having parties, where the chief entertainment consists (would you believe?) of Amereican porn films. In this instance, we see Eric Edwards, Darby Lloyd Rains, and an unidentifiable blonde from Brooklyn all cavorting on a king-sized bed. All the sucking, fucking, and cunt-lapping that takes place on screen at the party seems to stimulate the French viewers, partucularly a dazzling blonde bombshell named Florence (Nathalie Zeiger).

Florence, drunk with lust and booze, soon finds a friend in Maude, who brings her back to the rich country estate and puts her up in the guest room. By morning, Florence is already beginning to feel like a member of the family.

Oliver, of course, can't help but notice the busty blonde, particularly when she struts around the house with her tits hanging out of her long red robe. It doesn't take the man long to start

Felines in heat?

Cleaning her fur is fun!

I"ve got a pussy, have you got a pussy?

Here pussy, pussy!

It's got catnip on it honey!
What a big pussy!

Eric Edwards is a pussy lover!

thinking of other things besides his established mistress. But naturally, for the enlightenment of we American viewers, dark-haired Claire gets laid and relaid before Oliver is ready to dump her for younger blood.

And what about Florence? How does she react to Oliver's hot pants and to Maude's suggestion that the three of them live as one happy family? Well, actually Flo is a little hesitant. She's basically a simple girl who likes simple things. Wealth, a vast estate, expensive clothes—how can such trivial things make a poor girl happy? Easily. A few days after her arrival, Florence is hot to trot with anyone who will make all of these material things permanent.

But there's a slight catch. Florence finds herself strangely attracted to Patrick (Georges Guerret). And who—you might ask—is Patrick? He's the little wifie's lover. After all, two can play at the game of infidelity.

Nonetheless, Patrick's passion for Maude doesn't stop him from having a quick tumble with Florence. He is French, after all, and—if we are to read this film correctly—Frenchmen never say "no" to a beautiful woman (or any woman).

But alas, Patrick loves Maude and Florence sees little point of getting drippy over him—except, of course, when he fucks the hell out of her.

So she accepts the fact that Patrick will never really love her, and after screwing with him during the afternoon, she takes Oliver on after dinner.

Oliver is no dumb-dumb when it comes to the art of *l'amour*, and by the time he's finished, Florence is practically cross-eyed from all the fucking she's been doing. Cross-eyed? She can hardly walk, but by the next morning, she s already beginning to accept herself in the role of Oliver's new mistress.

Meanwhile, Oliver rides off—on his horse—to kiss-off lovely Claire once and forever. It must be mentioned that Oliver like all rich Frenchmen, keeps a stable of horses, and when he isn't mounting a horse to ride the distance between one mistress and another, his horse is busily mounting the mare next door. Ahhh, *l'amour, l'amour!*

While Oliver is out of the way, his wife Maude is deliriously happy that her plan has worked out so well. Now, she'll never have to worry about losing her millions to the likes of conniving Claire. But what about Florence? Is there a possibility that Oliver may dump his wife next and fly off to Acapulco with Flo? Bet your ass, there isn't. For while hubby's away, the two women decide that men are a bore, particularly when gals can bump pussy with one another. Little does Oliver suspect that he has just lost a mistress and gained a budding lesbian.

And what about poor Patrick? Well, the last we see of him, he's gazing soulfully at the sky. It's not easy losing your mistress to the girl next door.

If all this sounds a bit complicated, it's because the French adore complicated love stories. For many years France specialized in triangular love stories, but when that got a bit tiring, they decided that four panting people could keep audiences awake. In ten years time, we predict, that dive will be the magic number, and after a while, no one will be sure who will wind up with whom.

Anyone seeing this film may find it a bit difficult to understand what motivates Maude—aside from her pulsating pussy. You'd think that with young Patrick on a leash, she'd want to keep her husband as far away from home—preferably in Nome, Alaska—as possible. But Patrick, lest I forgot to mention it, is handsome, young, and poor. Oliver, though a little bow-legged from all his horse-back riding, is old and rich. Maude knows perfectly well that handsome young poor men are a dime a dozen, but a wealthy husband can be forever.

I must inform my readers at this point that there are two versions of *The Felines*

(Continued on page 66)

YOU CAN DO IT WITH
PASSION PLUS

For a balling hot time put some PASSION PLUS in her food or drink. She'll be turned-on for hours of passionate lovemaking. Makes her too hot to wait—so use some yourself and be just as ready. Extra strong. Safe to use.

and

STAY HARD

... with ERECTO. Control your ejaculation! Makes male organ hard! Be the BIG MAN where it counts. She'll love every inch of you!

☐ PASSION PLUS $5 ☐ ERECTO $5 ☐ BOTH $9

send to: **OMEGA** Dept. 1904 P.O. Box 199
Woodland Hills, CALIF. 91364

GREAT VIBS!

#34 10 inches that take away aches & pain as it soothes frustrations & relaxes you. Deep, gentle penetrating action stimulates like nothing else. Operates on C batteries, not included. Completely safe. Deluxe model. 2 for $8.50. $4.88 ea. Add 50¢ rush postage & handling. Cal. residents add 5% sales tax.
FREE! Coupons to use like cash & unusual catalogue of hard to get items! Or send 25¢ for single issue of catalogue

REGENCY SQUARE, DEPT. J-1904
6311 Yucca, Hollywood, Cal. 90028

FREE!

★ FREE! Total SEX ACTION photo set! BOLD, and SIZZLING! See it all! ★
★ FREE! GIANT 50-page color ILLUSTRATED catalog! 100's of films, magazines, books, photos, slides, sex aids and devices — AT DISCOUNT PRICES! ★
★ FREE! GIFT certificate worth many $$$$$$$! ★
★ Adults 21 or over (state age). Send $1 for pstg & hndlg to: Parker Sales Co., Dept. AF-7 ★
★ P.O. Box 203, Forest Hills, N.Y. 11375. ★

ENLARGE YOUR PENIS TO MAMMOTH DIMENSIONS!
WITH
PETER PUMP

Selling elsewhere for $29.95 our price **$14.95**

Send to **OMEGA** Dept. **AF-7** 7106 Alabama Ave., Canoga Park, CA. 91303

Yes, this big 13" device is scientifically designed to **enlarge your penis**. It can develop those muscles which control size and firmness of staying power during intercourse and the strength of ejaculation during climax. Sensational **massaging action** with every use!

INTERCOURSE BOOK

Shows all different positions of intercourse in actual close-up, nude, hard photos. So explicit that it has been banned in some cities. Originally published at $10.00 .... yours now for **only $2.98.**

I.N. COMPANY, Dept. 1904
6311 Yucca St.
Hollywood, CA 90028

(Please add $1.00 postage)

3 ADULTS ONLY FULL LENGTH SEX BOOKS FREE

or 20 for $5.00

Send $1 to cover postage & handling
TIFFANY ENTERPRISES Dept. 1904
6311 Yucca St., Hollywood, Calif. 90028

GUARANTEED NOT A GIMMICK

"ROOM TO KEEP YOUR COOL IN!"

10 DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

ALL NYLON 1-MINUTE WASH-DRY MONO-KINIS!

#283 You'll love to be loved in these custom sheer panel-kinis. The best for the most of you. Black, White or Nude. S-M-L. $3.49 ea. 2 for $6.49.

#286 A wild bit of jungle for the male animal! Muscle hugging design with french-legs to let you go ape with torrid pleasure. Jungle print. S-M-L. $2.99 ea. 2 for $5.88.

#207 V-Dip zip-front swim & brief marvels to mix fun with male power. A must for a man! Black, White or Nude. S-M-L. $4.49. 2 for $8.49.

#377. Sleek Adonis briefs that will give you sex-appeal no lover can resist. Built in support like never before. 40 denier. White, Blue, Peach or Gold. $2.99 2 for $5.88.

#422 The "wet-look" jersey nylon briefs that cling and hug every muscle, regardless of size. Fabulous in Black Seal. $2.49 ea. 2 for $4.88.

#19 A sling-shot cachette that is the briefest ever! Real man-size support for modeling, under your jeans or swimwear. White, Black or Nude. $2.69 ea. 2 for $4.88.

#49 The coolest brief yet, for the masculine taste in almost invisible next-to-nothing 15 denier tricote. For the continental man. White, Black, Helio, Mar Green or Nude. $2.49 ea. 2 for $4.88.

#105 Incredible design with dime-size opening that stretches open wide. Muscle hugging cut in Black, White or Nude. $4.49 ea. 2 for $8.50.

Regency Square, Dept. H-1904
6311 Yucca, Hollywood, Ca. 90028

RUSH ME ITEMS: # _____

_____ Size _____ (S-M-L)

Add 50c post. & hdl. ea. item plus 5% sales tax. Enclosed is $ _____

(PRINT NAME & ADDRESS CLEARLY ON ORDER.)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

HIGHWAY HOOKERS

(Continued from page 46)

specializes in towing wrecks. Business stinks and the regular male drivers have split for greener and more lucrative pastures. One of the office girls, Mindy (Angel Barrett) has her own plan for reviving business and making a profit for herself and the other office girls as well. Mindy makes a deal with Mother Martin to save the company. If she and her girlfriends can restore the company to a solid financial footing, Mother Martin promises to share half of any profits.

Tow truckers apparently have certain ethics they all share. The first truck to the scene of a wreck is entitled to the towing business for his own company. Mindy and her friends realize that is difficult to compete with experienced male truckers, but why should they try to compete? The girls each something that is far more persuasive in winning them towing jobs. You guessed it, folks. Each of the little ladies gives her body to competitive male truckers in return for chalking up tow jobs.

Mindy and her friend Linda (Linda Lovemore) starts the sexual ball bouncing when they arrive at the scene of a wreck and meet Duke (Mike Jefferson), a driver from Mother Martin's biggest competitor, Ace Trucking Company.

Linda climbs into Duke's truck and gives him an exquisitely professional blowjob—the type of tongue, mouth and throat action that most men outside the porn field will never have the chance to experience. While he is delirious with orgasmic joy, Mindy tows the wreck away with her own truck.

Another office girl-turned-trucker, Laurainne (Lorraine Alraune) is as sexually gifted as Linda but in a different way. Laurainne—a devotee of group sex—decides to thank three drivers all at once for turning work over to Mother's girls. In a dazzling, vividly filmed triple insertion scene, Dave (Eric Edwards) fucks Laurainne in the ass while two of his buddies—played by Leo Lovemore and Jack Vitek—screw her in the cunt and the mouth, respectively.

Stevens offer us further sexual variety in a third sextravaganza. Sue (Bree Anthony) meets an unusual customer (Tony Richards), who agrees to give Mother's Truckers some business if the girls give some business to him—business of the S & M / B & D sort. In plain English, the man binds Sue's wrists and ankles to the bed, then forces her to suck his big cock. After teaching her obedience with a strap, he decides to sample her tasty twat with his tongue. This naturally leads to some hot "69" action, followed by some good, old-fashioned fucking. Talk about excitment! When he comes on her stomach, it's one of the biggest floods since the time of Noah. *(Continued on page 62)*

MONDO PORNO:

"And you thought that the Italians only made pasta and vino! Surprise!"

By PETER HUNT

Porno has come to Italy. That's right, to Italy, where abortions are still done under the table, divorce is done with a meat cleaver, and what the Pope says still goes. Italy is producing a crop of very hard core sex movies and some of them should be hitting the States within the next year or so. How all of this came to pass the censors is probably one of the great stories of the 70's, a decade of great stories. But regardless of how the local blue noses let it past the cutting room floor, hard core porn is alive and well in Italy.

And isn't that just the way it should be? After all, who was it in the late 50's and

MONDO PORNO:

early 60's but our Italian paezanos who told us poor tight-assed Americans what fun was all about. Remember "La Dolce Vita"? It was certainly triple-X-rated then when it first embarrassed our American shores. Now "La Dolce" is standard fare on the Late Show. The Italians have certainly never been against sex, unlike some of our blue-nosier relatives in Boston and the Bible Belt. What the Italians have had such a hard time fighting were the two forces holding the lid down on their hot temperaments, namely the Church and Motherhood. Or as they'd say down there in the boot-shaped peninsula nation, Mama Mia-hood.

The Church's role in keeping tight reins on the human sexual apparatus is well known and well documented. Except for a few randy Popes in the Renaissance, many Italian Churchmen seem to have chronic soft-ons. But then God only knows what they do in the confession boothes once the curtains are drawn.

Since the Church is run by men, it is left up to the mothers of the nation to carry on the Church's work in the home. And since Mama and the Church are the erotic movie's two greatest foes, it is with much humor, not to mention sheer guts, that Mama and the priests get a great amount of attention in X-rated movies.

Some of this attention is on the level of a retaliatory dare. It is as if the writers and directors of Italian hard-core flicks are saying, "If you try to close me down, I'll cover you with muck on the screen first. Then I'll really give you something to bitch about."

Other times, it is just that Motherhood, incest, religion, and the priesthood are still ultra-taboo subjects in Italy. If you're going to do a taboo sex movie, you might as well double your taboo, double your fun and get as many of the dirties into it as you can.

An example of this is "Sesso in Confessionale", or "Sex in the Confessional", a lurid little number produced by Giovanni Bertolucci (absolutely no relationship to THE Bertolucci of "Last Tango"). "Sesso" is supposed to be a humorous but sociological look at Italian sexual fantasies as told to one's favorite priest. Some of these fantasies are acted out quite graphically which keeps the sociological and religious aspects of the movie down to an endurable minimum.

Actually a serious book by the same name and written by one Norberto Valentini was distributed in Italy about two years ago. It was an academic attempt to deal with the Church's role in repressing sexual activity as well as sexeal curiosity. The book was very controversial but has about as much bearing on the later X-rated movie as Helen Gurley Brown's SEX AND THE SINGLE GIRL had on the subsequent shocker taken from it starring Natalie Wood and Tony Curtis.

Is This Any Way For Nice Italian Girls To Behave? You bet Youa Ass!

"Sesso in Confessionale" does not star Natalie Wood and from scenes I have glimpsed from it, it could turn the confession box into one of the more desired locations of the decade.

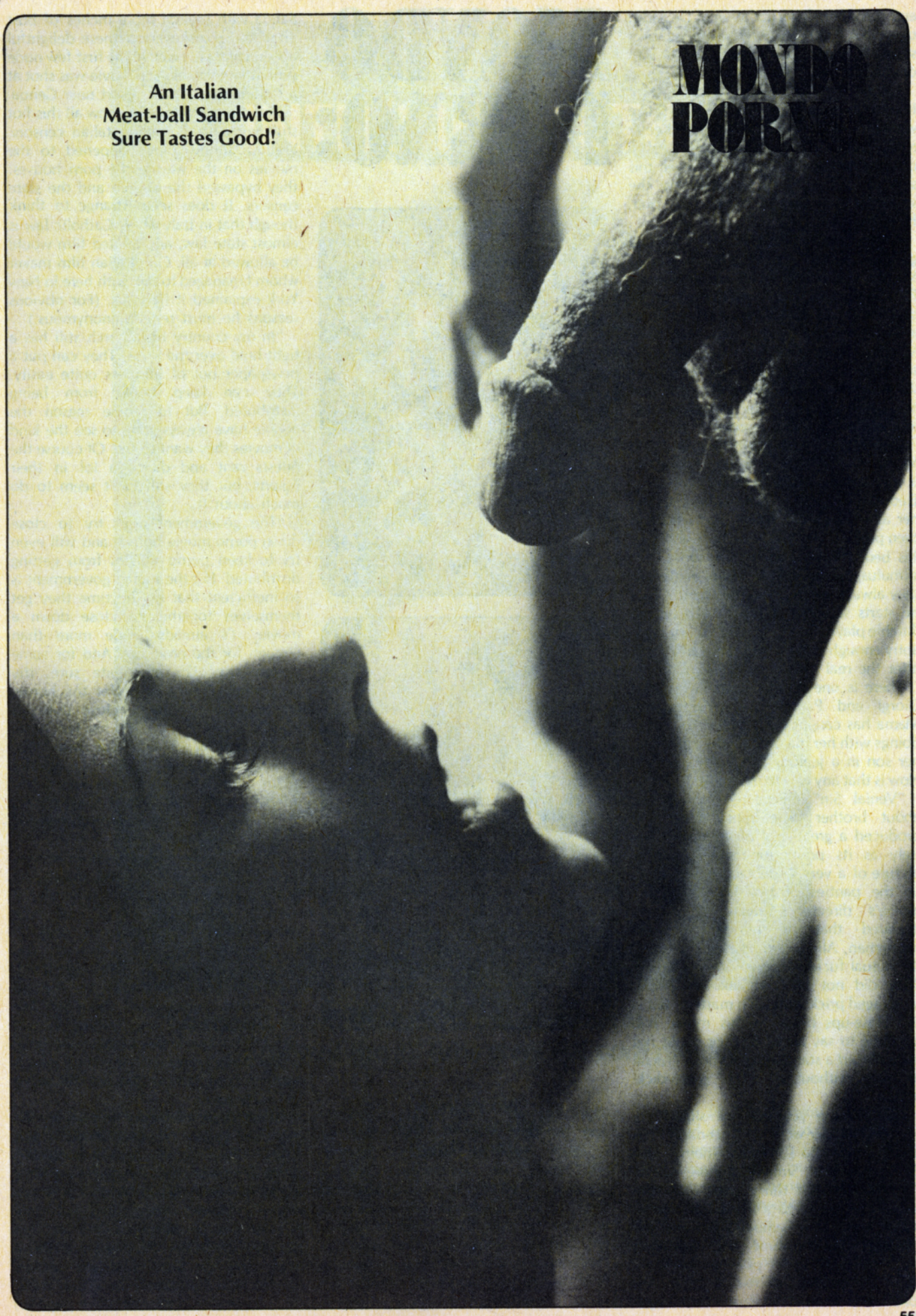
"Flavia of the Moslems" deals with the trials and tribulations of a poor nun in the year 1000. If you thought the Middle Ages were a bore, you must see "Flavia". It stars Florinda Bolkan, sort of the Italian Georgina Spelvin, who aside from her liturgical duties manages to make it with several horny priests, some insatiable Moslem pirates, and ends up, pitiful thing, being executed by the infidels after they have had their miserable way with her. There are several excellent but buffoonish scenes in the convent and in the monastery, including one in which a nun is sewn, naked, into the carcass of a cow. She is released a few frames later, unscathed and juicy as ever.

Not being content with mere anti-Churchism, there is one scene where Flavia and a priest fuck in a barn surrounded by a pen of pink and very horny pigs, thereby throwing a little close-call bestiality into the act as well.

In "To My Beloved Mother on Her Birthday" (or if you must know it in Italiano, "Alla mia caro mama nel giorno del suo compleanno"), Mama gets the Portnoy's Complaint treatment Italian style. It is a classic bedroom farce of the overprotective mother order, but with a certain amount of X-rated diversion added. Actually there is little on screen sex in "To My Beloved . . . etc. etc. " but the plot is a killer anyway, both literally as well as figuritively.

On a more serious note lies Pier Paolo Pasolini's last movie "120 Days of Sodom", released shortly before Pasolini's untimely and violent murder last year. Pornographic in both its explicit homosexual and heterosexual scenes as well as scenes of S & M rituals, "120 Days" pulls no punches in its attacks on the Church, the ruling class, capitalism, and fascism. The movie is set during the last days of W. W. II in a chateau of the aristocracy. The aristocrats realize that their day is up and from here on anything goes. They abduct innocent boys and girls into their stronghold and force them to realize every fantasy possible in the minds of even the most jaded members of society. Scenes showing the "rulers" watching and participating in the sex acts of cunnilingus, fellatio, lesbianism, and flagilations, follow scenes of the consumption of fresh platters of shit, urine drinking, random murder, scalping, and then into decapitation, dismemberment, eye gouging, leading to a final Apocalyptic mass murder.

"120 Days" is Pasolini's farewell and good-by. It was made as if he were anticipating his own seemingly senseless


An Italian
Meat-ball Sandwich
Sure Tastes Good!
MONDO
PORN

MONDO PORNO:

end. It is a horrifying updating of De Sade's own book "120 Days of Sodom", a sheer stomach turner dating from the last part of the 18th Century.

Comparing "120 Days" to the rest of Italian pornographic movies is like watching a Dick Powell—Ruby Keeler romp followed by home movies of a presidential assassination. However this sort of porn was never made for the squeemish no matter, pardon the pun, how you slice it.

It stars Lila Kedrova, who was Zorba's girlfriend in the Anthony Quinn movie, as Mama. Her son, played by newcomer Paolo Villaggio (the name doesn't ring a bell with me either) is pushed up trees and down manholes to get away from Mama's loving clutches. Paolo becomes so stifled that he must resort to one of those inflatable sex-tool dolls. This one has a real wig which he shampoos and fondles to his heart's content.

Developing voyeurism along with Mama-mania, Paolo turns to checking out a very willing chamber maid played by Eleonora Giogri. He starts photographing her as she plays with her boyfriend and then projects the slides of his photos on his bedroom walls. With the slides as a stimulus, he begins to take matters,as they always say, into his own hand. Then he starts satisfying himself with his inflatable playmate. In the end he just says, aptly enough, fuck it all, and starts going after the real thing.

There is one shit-hot scene with Miss Giorgi and Paolo, but unfortunately Mama has caught wind of her son's evil doings with her maid. She ends up killing her son in a jealous and pathetic pique Now is that any way to treat a son?

"Venial Sin" ("Peccato Veniale") is about brother / sister-in-law incest. It produced a great deal of commotion in Italy as its promotion poster used a picture of a very underaged boy holding up the panties of his sister-in-law.The movie's director, Salvatore Samperi, declared that a stand-in for the youngman, Allesandro Momo, did all of the actual fucking shown on the screen. They did not want to soil his pearly underaged prick with such matters. But if the close-ups I saw in this movie had anything to say about it, they could not have placed a stand-in in at those crucial moments without an act of presti-dick-itation.

Actually the younger man-slightly-to-very-much-older-woman scenario is pretty mouldy to European cinema fans. But it has kept Simone Signore in the chips for the last thirty years and continues unchecked as a living tradition in Italian porn films. Samperi's previous hit, "Malizia" had the same plot, with even the same two actors playing the same roles. The "older" woman is Laura Antonelli who looks like a darker Dominique Sanda with several more inches of bust attached. She shows off these delightful appendages very well in the first few nude sunbathing scenes. The movie was shot at a fashionable seaside resort near Genoa.

No Wonder Italians Like Their Salami Thick!

You may be wondering how all this hot stuff got past the pesky Italian censors. Well, a funny thing happened to the movies on the way to the porn houses: they bypassed the Church and the state censors. It does seem strange to think though that in Italy where Catholic law is almost state law, any X-rated film would be allowed at all. One Italian film maker whom I managed to talk with here in New York explained it like this. (For obvious reasons he must remain anonymous.)

"In my country the Church still has a tight hold over the press. They can put a newspaper out of business quite easily. They can keep books from being distributed. But for some reason the people have always gone to see the kind of movies they want to see. Of course the priests rant and dance a lot in their pulpits, but they still can't seem to do much about it.

"The government does try to close down porno movie houses and will even try to keep porno movies from getting distributed. But the Italian government is so inefficient that by the time they get themselves together to close down a movie, it's already made more than enough for the producer. And for some reason also, I'm not quite sure, the government seems to prefer the home-grown product. They'll close down a French or foreign film that has less hard-core action than one of our own films.

"Filmmaking is, after all, a big industry in Italy. The government does not want to upset the pizza cart. If they made it hard for us porno makers, they could make it hard for everyone."

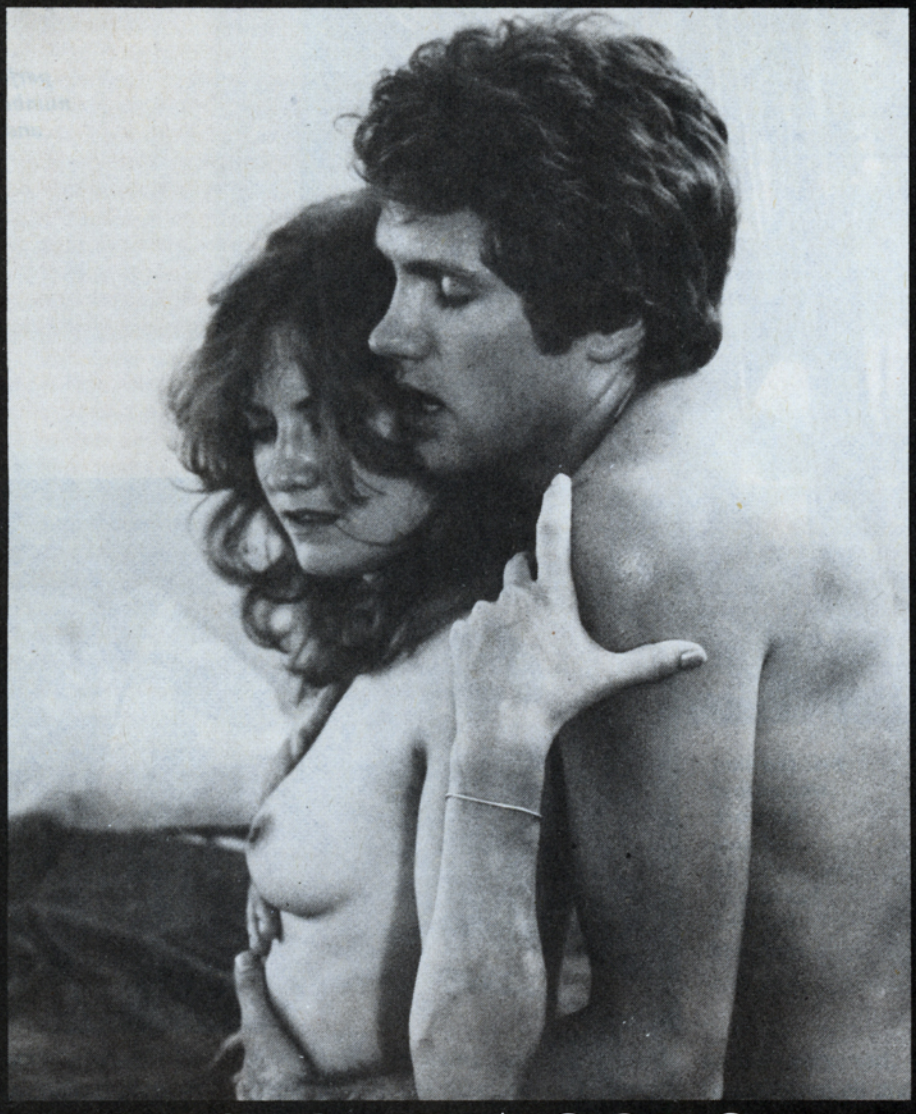
"I thought that was what porn movies try to do anyway," I quipped, making an admittedly feeble joke. "But seriously," I added, "do you have a difficult time getting actors in your films in Italy?"

"At first it was a little difficult. You have to understand that although Italia, Italy, is a very sexy country, we are still not all that sophisticated about sex. We do a lot of joking and horsing around about it. But you know telling a dirty joke is one thing; being INSIDE a dirty joke is another. Porn films in Italy are still rather like dirty jokes.

"It has become easier though in the past few years. We even have a few "stars They are not as well known as Harry Reems or Linda Lovelace, but they are known as actors in films of a sexual nature. I'm afraid most actors in Italy only do porn films for the money. We don't get the type who think they can rise above them and get into so-called serious movies. So, I must admit the acting in our

(Continued on page 66)

INTERVIEW WITH



ERIC EDWARDS

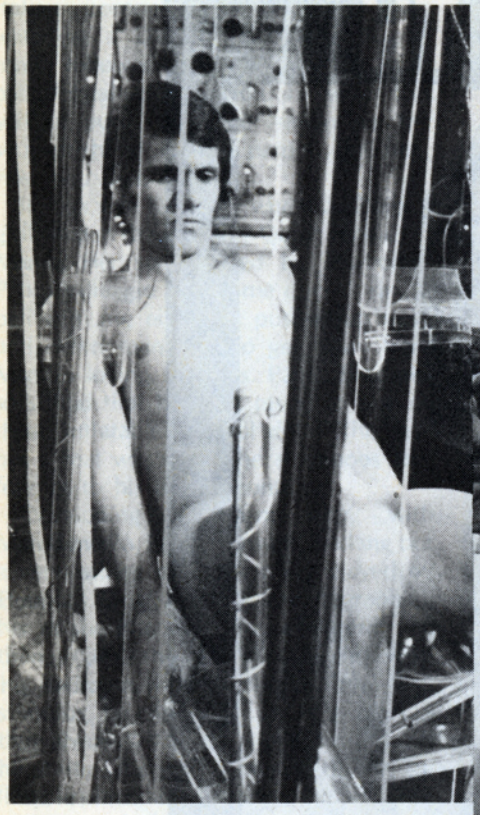
By CONSTANTINE SCOTT

"A funny, no-holds barred interview with one of the all time greats of porn movies!"

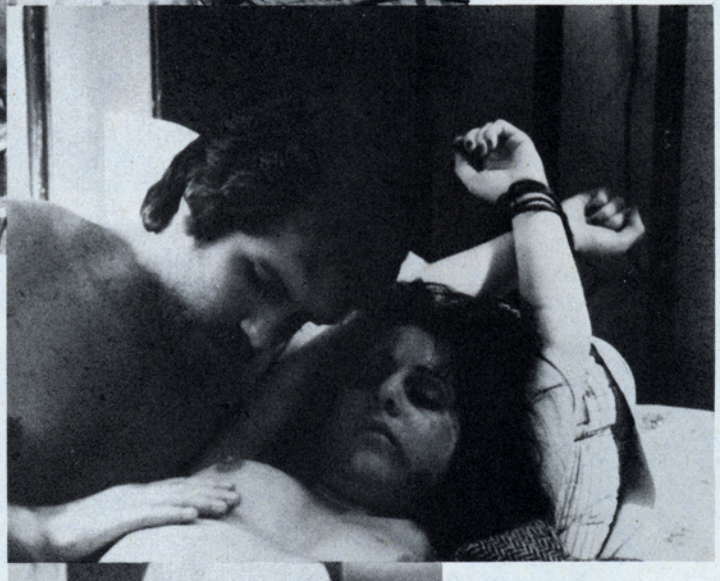
■As a freelance reporter trudges about his porn assigments, he seldom finds one worthy of special attention. Most deal with exclusive tales of nudes invading school cafeterias, or the latest warning from the local Morals Squad on how dangerous explicit sex actually is. The time is truly rare when a story or interview arises that reaffirms his faith in how amusing the whole business can be.

So it was with Eric Edwards. I interviewed him some months ago, generally fed up with hardcore performers. Aware of his clean image, I wanted desperately to hurry the discussion, ask my cliched questions, then type the damned thing up and collect my fee. What happened made me question both my sanity and his. The experience went so well that I redefined my attitude toward porn people—at least a few.

Anyway, for those of you readers who have lived in Peru for a decade and not seen or heard of him, Eric Edwards is many things: an actor, a model, a hardcore performer, a humorist, the star of movies such as *Fireworks Woman, Fringe Benefits, Summer of Laura, The Divine Obsession, S. O. S.,* and *Midnight Passions*. You may have even spotted him in a legitimate commercial on television, but I leave you to figure out which one



Eric Edwards is a man with many faces, but his cock is always the same: Ready to perform in any number of ladies and positions.



Eric is a man who enjoys his work and puts everything he has into it, but who wouldn't?

and when. Edwards speaks like a patented Midwesterner, which he is.

Flick: What appeals to you about the porn business?

Eric: Money is actually the most important thing, and it is for most the actors in the business, otherwise they wouldn't be doing it. There are very few who really get off on it; however, it is kind of nice sometimes, if you really are into the person you are working with. If you like them, that's nice.

Flick: Then there have been instances when you showed up on the set and were turned off by what you had to do?

Eric: The easiest jobs to do are stills. You're more relaxed. You're not worried about dialogue. You just get into the person you work with and—

Flick: How exactly do you mean "into"?

Eric: Literally, of course.

Flick: For a moment I thought you meant—

Eric: Mentally? Who's got brains?

Flick: Speak for yourself, please.

Eric: This whole business is physical. It would be far more sexy to play it down; not to have loud grunts and groans on the screen.It's not real. I've talked to people in porn audiences who say "I don't like to spend fifteen minutes in somebody's crotch. i like to see an entire body, faces, expressions."

Flick: What was the last good sex flick you saw?

Eric: I don't go to see these films. Are you kidding?

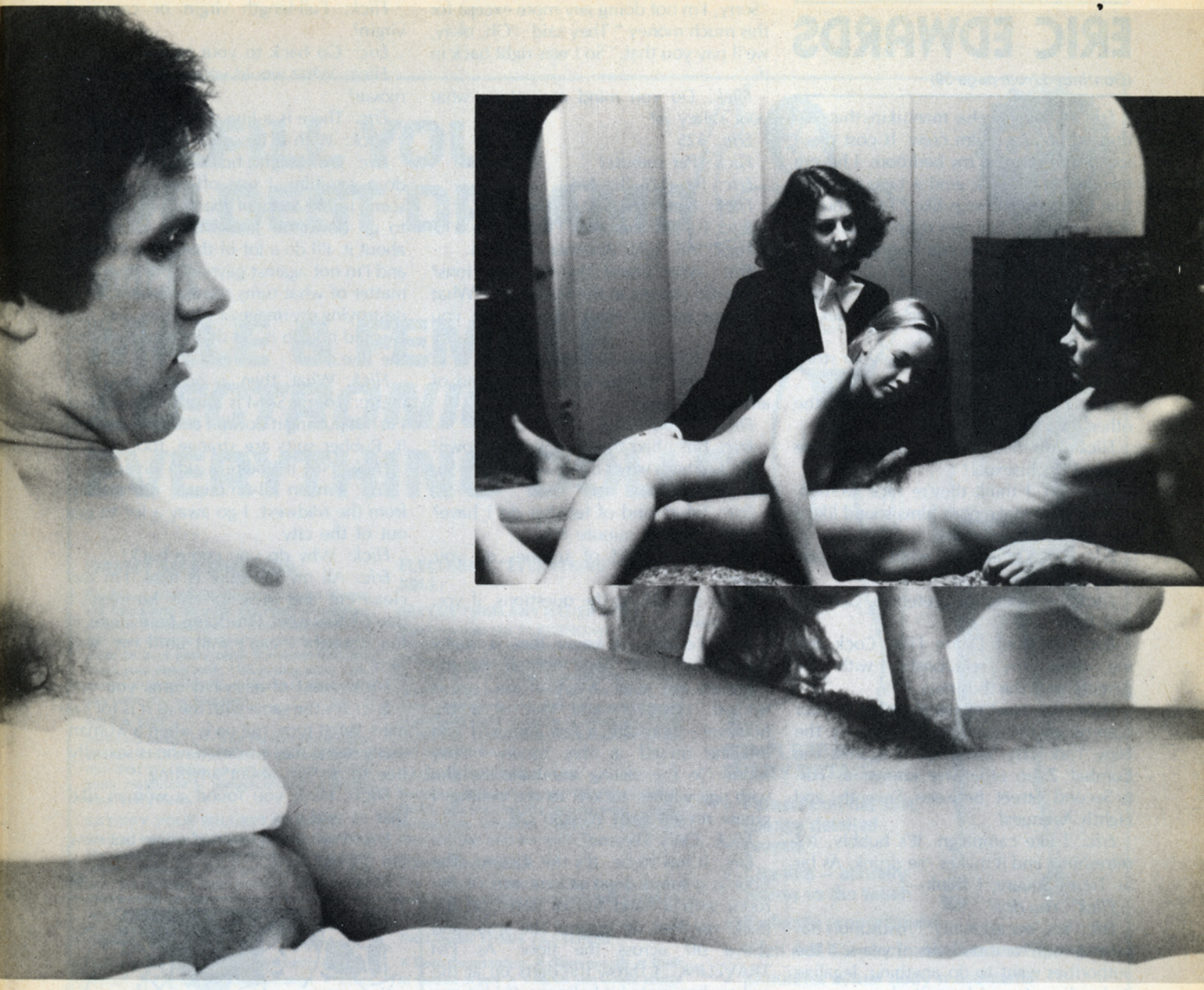
Flick: Honestly?

Eric: No. They're dirty. I just go to the little theatres on Eighth Avenue where you put a quarter in. I take five dollars worth of quarters and spend all day.

Flick: Whatever you say. Do you see a future for yourself in this industry?

Eric: A future?

Flick: A future.



Eric: What do you mean "a future"? I'm already in it! Anyway, I don't care to make a name for myself. I'm not a publicity-seeker. It's a job.

Flick: Somehow I cannot see a person saying "It's a job" about working in fuck films the same way they say it about digging ditches or selling frankfurters.

Eric: Then that's your cultural hangup.

Flick: Okay. Do you see yourself doing sex films ten years from now?

Eric: I would probably give myself another two or three years. I hope the porn and legit sides of film merge to some extent. That's where I want to go.

Flick: Then would you use your real name in a Hollywood, major studio porn movie? For instance, the one Warren Beatty is directing and appearing in soon.

Eric: I would probably have to. I am not against doing hardcore on film. I *am* against making it cheap. I'm against the $10,000 one-day wonders. If somebody had $500,000 to spend, and it has hardcore footage, and they spend one week on one hardcore scene to make it look great, that's where it's at. That's when it's sexy, when it can really be a dynamite scene. It's the cheap stuff that is really sad.

Flick: We can call this interview "The Lament of the Hardcore Performer."

Eric: Well, we all get off on it, you know that. It's my whole life. That's all I think about. I will say that I do think about sex around 95 per cent of the time. I do! I'm not kidding! Sex is my life!

Flick: You scare the hell out of me when you say that. I don't know whether to believe you. What occupies the other 5 per cent of your time?

Eric: Oh, going to the bathroom, eating, you know. Porn business has done wonders for me. It's released me from my sexual bondage, my fears. It's perverted me. I cannot fantasize any more. That sounds very sad, depressing, but my fantasies are all gone. I have done them all. When a fantasy becomes real, it's no longer a fantasy.

Flick: That makes sense. Try this one: That that is is that is that that is not is that that is not; therefore, that that is not that that is not, and that that is not is not is that that is.

Eric: That's too complicated. Go fuck a pig.

Flick: Let me write that one down.

Eric: That is the only thing I haven't done.

Flick: Tell me about your background.

Eric: It's rather round. It has twelve pimples on the right side and I pick at them once in a while. The left side is fairly clean.

Flick: Have you seen a doctor?

Eric: You haven't asked me about my manikins.

Flick: What about your manikins?

(Please turn page)

ERIC EDWARDS

(Continued from page 59)

Eric: I have twelve mannikins that are dressed up like a film crew. It cost me a lot to set this up in my bedroom. I have a fake camera, lights, amd a tape recorder that has various things like "Take Three", "Oh, come on, Eric, get it up", that stuff. You'll notice they're not out right now; they're in the closet.

Flick: Well, dammit, out of the closet!

Eric: Why are we talking about sex so much? This is disgusting.

Flick: Tell me, then, how are your stock market holdings?

Eric: Fine. I bought twelve dildoes the other day. Next question.

Flick: Are most of the actresses you've worked on bisexual?

Eric: No, I think they're nice women.

Flick: You make porn films sound like a *Romper Room* episode.

Eric: That's exactly what they are. You're sick.

Flick: Let's drop the pretenses. Give me real filth.

Eric: Oh? Cunt. Damn. Filth. Cock. Ask me about my relationship with my parents and this business.

Flick: No. Next question. What is your opinion of the campaign waged by the New York City Vice Squad against the Combat Zone otherwise known as Forty-Second Street between Seventh and Eighth Avenues?

Eric: I like campaign. It's bubbly. It's refreshing, and it makes me drunk. As far as Times Square, I think—

Flick: You *do??*

Eric: Yes, occasionally. Prostitution has been around for thousands of years. If the authorities want to do anything, legalize it, localize it, and keep it clean.

Flick: But, in order to protect the civil rights of the average citizens, some people maintain that there must be some restrictions on the business of prostitution and, well, all the other so-called adult services such as liquor sales, pornography, and other questionable things. What restrictions would you advocate?

Eric: That's a heavy question. I have to go pee.

(Note: he did.)

Flick: Forget Times Square and let's go back to you.

Eric: All right.

Flick: Anyway, if Eric Edwards gave up the fuck film biz for good tomorrow, how would the industry be poorer?

Eric: Oh, they would lose the best. I have given it up several times.

Flick: You make it sound like smoking.

Eric: I said to myself, "That's enough. I won't do any more—unless I get X-amount of dollars." I raised my price. Naturally I started getting calls. I said: "Sorry, I'm not doing any more except for this much money." They said: "Oh, okay, we'll pay you that." So I was right back in it.

Flick: Do you mind me asking what your salary is?

Eric: $25.

Flick: Per minute?

Eric: No. $25 flat fee.

Flick: Not even $10 at the door?

Eric: If I like the script I'll do it for $10.

Flick: All right. Another question.

Eric: What about the old questions? "How did you get in the business?" "What do your parents think about what you do?"

Flick: No-no-no. I don't care.

Eric: How do you know what kind of answers I'll give?

Flick: I don't care.

Eric: But I had them all written down!

Flick: That's why I don't want them. So, tell me—

Eric: What kind of fetishes do I have?

Flick: Wait a minute here.

Eric: What kind of fetishes do *you* have?

Flick: I'm asking the questions, if you don't mind.

Eric: Fetishes. I know this is really boring, but I am quite normal. All my fantasies are gone. Most of my sex is normal. However—and that is a big however—there are a few things. I can imagine myself in this totally empty room. On the ceiling are balloons filled with egg whites, tacked to the ceiling. I grease myself with Wesson Oil.

Flick: Only Wesson?

Eric: It has to be. It's the slickest. The floor is greased. I get at one end of the room with a hand full of darts, on my back, my feet up against the wall, and shove off across the floor. As I'M TRAVELING, I throw the darts up at the ceiling, hoping to hit balloons. If I hit one I get doused in egg whites.

Flick: The trajectory sounds anatomically impossible.

Eric: That's why it's still a fantasy.

Flick: Then, that's the only one?

Eric: Well, I saw a donkey pee once.

Flick: Was that on television?

Eric: Is this perverted enough for your interview? I do want the readers to get off on this.

Flick: You're doing fine.

Eric: One of my first loops was a golden shower scene with Linda Lovelace. Years ago.

Flick: Who was the pisser and who was the pissee?

Eric: We reversed roles.

Flick: You were Linda Lovelace and she was Eric Edwards?

Eric: Well, if you want to look at it that way. My start in the business was with Linda. She was quite a turn on, I'm sure she still is. She was one of my first. I was a virgin.

Flick: Full-length virgin or censored virgin?

Eric: Go back to your typewriter.

Flick: What would you not do in a sex movie?

Eric: There is a line that I have drawn.

Flick: With a Bic or a Flair?

Eric: I'm straight, first of all. I wouldn't do a gay film. I was offered the butler scene in *The Story of Joanna* where I had to go down on Jamie Gillis. I thought about it. I'll do a lot of things for money, and I'm not against gayness, but it's just a matter of what turns someone on. Call it destroying my image or what you like, but I would not do it. So that's where I draw the line.

Flick: What, then, is bizarre to you?

Eric: To me S&M is a little bizarre, but I'm not putting it down. I couldn't get into it. Rubber suits are strange, too.

Flick: Not if you're a skin diver.

Eric: I'm an all-American, normal kid from the Midwest. I go away a lot to get out of the city.

Flick: Why do you come back?

Eric: All my furniture is here. I'm too clean cut and nice for this business. I don't know what I'm doing here. Sure is fun, though. I can't wait until my next film!

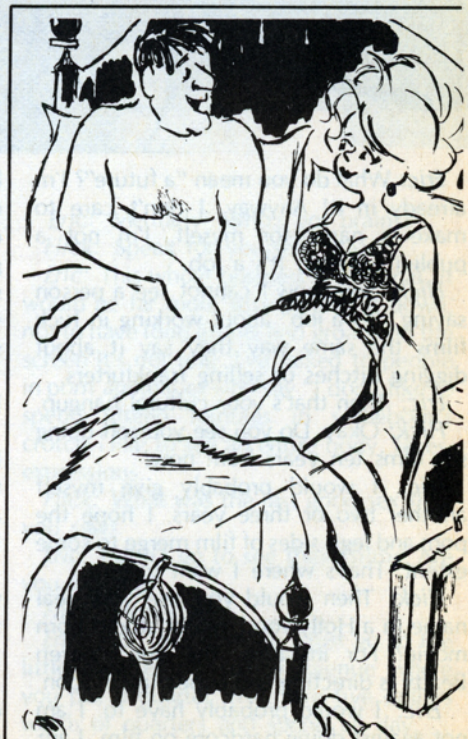
Flick: Most of all, what turns you on?

Eric: It's the same with me as it is for any man. What turns me on is when a woman really wants me, a woman who is sexually free to do just about anything.

Flick: Have you found a woman like that as yet?

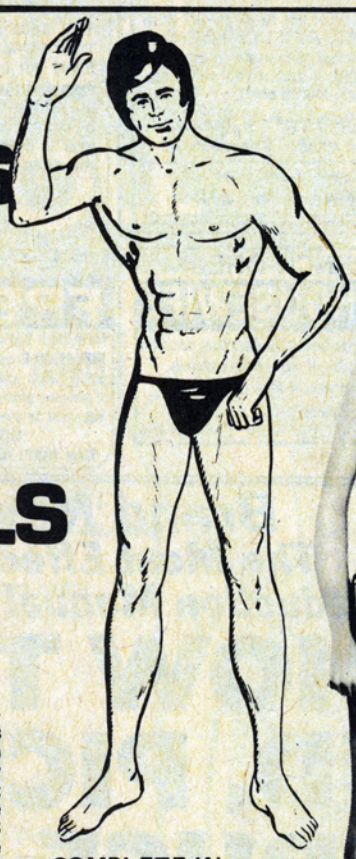
Eric: Well, I was married once, but now I'm unemployed.

Flick: Huh? ●



"I don't know how you were able to catch on to my previous secretary's routine, your first day on the job, Miss Snow."

FULFILL YOUR WILDEST DREAMS with MALE & FEMALE *ELECTRONIC* EVERYTHING DOLLS



ONLY $17.50

PERFECT MALE COMPANION:

Finally — one of the world's greatest inventors has come up with the most innovative, pleasing companions. A true duplication of the man of your dreams. Someone who will cater to your every need. Someone who will share your every wish. This strong, solid companion is as perfectly equipped as just about any man you've ever seen.

NOT A TOY

Make no mistake — The Perfect Male Companion is not a toy. He's not just any plastic doll that you blow up and just stare at. He's truly masculine — always willing to satisfy your every need.

SATISFY YOUR WILDEST DREAMS

Start an exciting life today — right now with the perfect male companion. Satisfy your wildest fantasies. Your companion will give you the wildest, most exciting experiences. And he will be there, for you, whenever you want him.

INCLUDES THESE FEATURES

■ Flesh-like vinyl body ■ Perfectly proportioned ■ French and Greek design ■ Erect vibrating penis that ejaculates ■ All male parts built-in ■ Instant action open mouth

ELECTRONIC "EVERYTHING" FEMALE DOLL:

BETTER THAN ANY OTHER DOLL

Don't confuse the ELECTRONIC "EVERYTHING" DOLL with any other doll. She is different — quite different. She stands a perfect 5'2" and she is satisfying in every detail. Large breasts, soft to the touch, but most important, she has an actual female organ built right in. Make no mistakes. THIS IS NOT A TOY DOLL. She is as real as she can possibly be.

RAGE OF SCANDANAVIA

Started in Scandanavia, the "EVERYTHING" DOLL has become the second most popular companion. Virtually everyone owned her. Now you can own her too!

COMES COMPLETE

The "EVERYTHING" DOLL comes to you complete, including batteries. SHE'S READY FOR ACTION!

INCLUDES THESE FEATURES

■ Deep throat action ■ Open mouth ■ Built in female organ ■ French and Greek design ■ Spongy detailed breasts ■ Flesh-like body ■ Human-like action

COMPLETE IN EVERY DETAIL —

- ★ Female doll has soft, spongy detailed breasts
- ★ Life-like — actually warms to the touch
- ★ Perfectly proportioned
- ★ Each doll has electronic functioning organs
- ★ Simulates actual body movements
- ★ Always available — ready for action!

DOLLS UNLIMITED, 6311 Yucca St., Dept. 1904 Hollywood, CA 90028

Please mail my DOLL(S) to:

Name:_____
(please print)

Address:_____

City/State/Zip:_____

Send $1.00 extra to cover postage and handling. California residents add sales tax.

Please rush my Perfect Male Companion Doll,

A ☐ I enclose $29.95 for my Male Companion.

B ☐ I enclose $44.95 for my Electronic Male Companion.

C ☐ I enclose $49.95 for my Male Companion with Electronic Ejaculator.

☐ Please send C.O.D. I have enclosed $3.00 extra to cover C.O.D. fees and handling.

☐ I want Male Companion Doll C, $49.95, and Female Everything Doll C, $45.00, for the special reduced price of $82.95, saving $12.00.

☐ I want Male Companion Doll B, $44.95, and Female Everything Doll C, $45.00, for the special reduced price of $79.95, saving $10.00.

Please rush my Female Everything Doll,

A ☐ I enclose $17.50 for my Everything Doll with one opening.

B ☐ I enclose $29.95 for my Everything Doll with three openings.

C ☐ I enclose $45.00 for my Electronic Everything Doll.

☐ Please send C.O.D. I have enclosed $3.00 extra to cover C.O.D. fees and handling.

this is the greatest

LEG-SPREADER

even better than **SPANISH FLY!**

Want her to TURN ON? . . . want her to go-go-go? With a little help from NYMPHOS, she'll be hot-to-trot to your tune . . . no matter what you want to play. Be prepared for fast acting results. Use it yourself. Completely safe. Lasts for hours. Adults only!

Take my word for it . . . they work! *Linda*

one box NYMPHOS $5 ● special! 2 boxes $9

Send to: Miss LINDA Suite 6 Dept. 1904
7251½ Owensmouth, Canoga Park, Calif. 91303

100 DIRTIEST BOOKS IN THE WORLD

THE BEST from the GREATEST SEX BOOKS IN THE WORLD NOW in one book. ILLUSTRATED. Every act imaginable between men and women, men and men, women and women, described and illustrated. A TRUE COLLECTORS ITEM. Cannot be bought on newsstands. This book has taken one year to prepare — there is no other book like it in the world!

Send $5.50 plus 50¢ for handling to:

STUDIO ONE

6311 Yucca St., Dept. 1904 Hollywood, Ca. 90028

SWINGING FRENCH-GREEK

LONESOME HOUSEWIFE

Hi, darling! Send me 25¢ (or two 13¢ stamps and I'll send you something special. If you don't like it, you can throw it away. *But you'll like it!*

Michelle Petrakis

P.O. Box 505-Pi-94 Van Nuys, Calif. 91408

FREE DOLL

No strings! You will receive, absolutely free, a genuine **INFLATABLE** rubber doll "with a hole in the right place" when you send $2 for our 32-page catalog full of pleasure products. **Act now, offer limited.** You must be over 18.

DOLL OFFER #F-176
Box 1267, North Hollywood, Calif. 91604

1976 EDITION

Brand New! The Most Effective Seduction Manual Ever...

NOW ONLY $2.95

HOW TO FIND, PICK-UP & SEDUCE GIRLS

by Stanley J. Conner

Now You can be *Outrageously Successful* with Women!

Have you thought about picking up a girl today? It's really much easier than you ever dreamed possible . . . with our techniques. For instance, just following a few of our easy rules will *triple* the number of girls you get. You'll find yourself radiating the kind of male magnetism women find irresistible. You'll succeed in persuading "hard-to-get" girls to date you. We give you surefire strategy secrets that *guarantee* you will score, using our exclusive method.

Have Yourself a New Girl Tomorrow!

The next time you see a beautiful girl . . . anywhere, at a singles bar, on the beach, in your office or factory, or even on the street, you'll be able to move into action with incredible ease. We give you a whole section of the book on dynamite approach techniques, even a couple that can make shyness work for you! This book presents a practical method of meeting and seducing women with as much fun and as little effort as possible. You don't have to be especially good-looking, or own a Mercedes, to succeed with us. The book does the work *for* you! And it doesn't matter what type of girls you prefer, sexy curvaceous brunettes, lissome long-haired nubile young blondes, firm-breasted long-legged redheads—they're all yours for the asking, *once you know how*.

Not only does this book get you going, and give you foolproof conversation techniques that make talking to any girl easy; but it *also* teaches you how to get her turned on to you, how to get her back to your pad, and, finally how to make her want your loving.

Stanley Conner has been devilishly successful with women himself using precisely these techniques that he has developed. He interviewed more than fifty girls in order to re-check what he'd found out from his own experience. They told him what made a man special for them, what in a man they responded to, why they would agree to go out with a particular man who spoke to them, and what turned them on sexually. *All* of this *hard-to-get* information is in this dynamite book.

John P. of Los Gatos, California, wrote us recently to say:—"Your book really works. Before I was even finished reading it, I met and scored with just the right kind of girl for me, one who I would never have dared to approach before! The book gave me both the confidence and the techniques to succeed!"

Choose your girls—airline stewardesses, photographers' models, actresses, professionals, no matter who they are, they'll dig the new you! Beat the other guys to it. While they're just *standing* there ogling all the girls as they pass by, you'll be the man who knows how to get going! Get your copy of this hot new book *today!* And have yourself a new girl tomorrow!

1976 Edition, in Paperback
232 Pages, Now Only $2.95

DYNAMIC DISTRIBUTORS, INC. Dept FK-25
Box 2900, Grand Central Station, New York, N.Y. 10017

Please rush me _____ copies of:
"How to Find, Pick-up and Seduce Girls" @ $2.95 plus 30¢ postage & handling (total $3.25) per copy. I understand that I must be completely satisfied or I may return the book within 10 days for a full refund.

☐ I am enclosing _____ in full payment.
☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

COPYRIGHT © 1976 DYNAMIC DISTRIBUTORS, INC.

HIGHWAY HOOKERS

(Continued from page 52)

Every good fuckfilm has an obligatory lesbian duo. In *Highway Hookers,* lovely Joan (Cheryl Ann White) gets the honors. Answering the call of a female customer (Ruth Morgan), Joan finds that she must put out if she expects to get the wrecking job. As fate would have it, Joan is as turned on by lesbianism as her co-worker Sue was attracted to sado-masochism. Joan—a young woman who obviously finds erotic tattoos charming: she has a pentagram on her ass and heart on her lower stomach—decides that cunnilingus can be fun, particularly in a "69" position.

But Joan's activities are hardly limited to the fairer sex. Along with Mindy, she decides to show her appreciation to competitive trucker Dave, who has given the girls many of his jobs in return for nookie. After the two women give Dave the treat of his life—via blowjobs, riding his "horsie," swallowing his cum together, etc.—the handsome trucker gives the girls some bad news. Apparently the office dispatchers at the various trucking companies have caught on to the tricks the five girls are playing—or turning. While Mother's Truckers is raking in the loot, all of the other companies are feeling the bite. Therefore, the dispatchers are threatening to fire the next man who gives his wreck to one of the amorous girls.

Horrors! Will Mother's Truckers be wiped out? Is this news the final fuck! Don't you believe it—not when the girls have one of the world's greatest sausage swallowers on their side!

In one of the hottest, most erotic blowjob scenes I have ever seen on film, Linda convinces one of the dispatchers (Bruce Brown) that there's more to life than filling the pockets of his company—particularly when he has the chance to fill her mouth and face with pure protein.

Ahah! At last the girls are on top once again. Money is piling up, sex is plentiful, and they have proved that they can compete with men in a traditionally male occupation. (See, this film has something for everyone—even women's libbers.)

But alas, as we all know in a capitalist system (hooray for free enterprise!) success encourages and breeds competition. Before long a new tow truck company operated by women comes along. No longer will there be a war between the sexes. A more difficult fight lies ahead for the girls at Mother's Truckers and this time the competition has similar weapons at its disposal.

As I hinted earlier, most of the acting in *Highway Hookers* sucks. But no matter. Speaking of sucking, the film has certain

(Continued on page 64)

AT LAST . . . WORLD'S FIRST

SOLID (not inflated) LIFE SIZE LOVE DOLL

SOFT & PLIABLE, YET FIRM & RESILIENT — LIKE A REAL GIRL!

Soft, Silky Skin . . . A Lifelike Body That's Firm, Yet Yields To Gentle Pressure — Like Human Flesh

Introducing **Angie,** the 5-foot-2 bundle of sexuality that's ready to love you any time (and any way) you want. Her smooth skin and silky hair, her soft foam (not inflated) body and limbs make her so humanlike that when you close your eyes you can make believe she's a genuine girl. You've heard of "Baby Alive." Well this baby's **really** alive, with all the equipment needed to do things for you that you secretly desire.

New Design Makes All Other Dolls Obsolete

Don't confuse Angie with earlier efforts at life size love dolls. Every other company, every other ad but this one, features an inflatable doll that looks, feels and smells like plastic. **ANGIE IS DIFFERENT.** She has beautiful, soft, cuddly hair IMPLANTED (run your fingers through it), and a beautifully shaped head and body (34-22-36). Angie costs a little more than the others — but what a difference! Why take a plastic balloon that can puncture and go flat when you can have a doll that practically feels like a real live girl! And Angie is the kind of doll who never says no.

Open Mouth — Deep Throat Action

Angie's pretty face has soft, kissable lips that part, opening to a mouth & throat 7" deep. Her soft, fleshy, vinyl skin warms to human touch and is more lifelike than any you've ever seen. Down below is her soft, pliant genital area, including silky implanted hair, a 7" deep vagina and a 7" deep "tight" cuddly ass, the kind you've seen in those tight pants and always wanted to touch.

Detailed Breasts — Humanlike Features

Unlike other dolls, you can dress Angie up. She has arms & legs that look real, all fingers & toes, firm shoulders that fill out a blouse, and soft, spongy 34C breasts with perky nipples that fairly cry out to be tweaked and sucked.

10 Day Trial Guarantee — Special Options

If Angie isn't all we say she is, you can return her within 10 days for a full refund (less shipping costs), provided she is returned in her original box and inner wrapping and has never been dirtied. To make her even more exciting you can get her with a vibrating attachment (remote controlled) so that any part of her body or mouth can vibrate at will. Optional Bikini also available . . . you'll love taking it off!

Send orders to: ANGIE DOLL, Dept. 0000, Box 44241, Panorama City, Calif. 91412
For **super-rush service,** send a money order rather than a check. It eliminates our having to check your credit, and we can ship the day we receive your order.

ANGIE Created from this drawing

ORDER FORM

ANGIE DOLL, Dept. FA-2 Box 44241, Panorama City, Ca. 91412

Gentlemen: Please rush Angie to me as quickly as you can (as indicated below).

- ☐ Model A, regular Angie Doll, ready for love. $49.95
- ☐ Model B, Angie Doll with special vibrating option. $64.95
- ☐ Sexy bikini set. $3.00 ☐ Send by Airmail. $3.00

TOTAL AMOUNT $_____. Enclosed find ☐ cash ☐ check ☐ money order.

☐ Here is a $5.00 deposit. Send C.O.D. I will pay the balance (plus COD charges) to the postman.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

(California residents add 6% sales tax)

$49.95

SWINGERS HOT LINE
Names and phone numbers of swinging Girls, Guys & Couples in your area anxious to meet you.
DIAL TOLL FREE
1-800-231-6610
Texas Res. only dial 1-800-392-3967
After office hours call (713)661-5368

SPANISH FLY
I have both the Mexican type to make her hot for you and the Imported Spanish type to drive her wild like a dog in heat. Instructions included. Guaranteed not aphrodisiacs.
☐ **Mexican type, $5** ☐ **Imported Spanish Type, $7**
☐ **Both $10.**
Manuel Garcia Imports
Box 1426 G-124 **Studio City, Calif.91604**

GREEK SEX
See it in the most graphic detail possible. Close-ups that leave nothing to the imaginations. Unbelievable culminations. Films, Photos, Magazines. Send $1 for catalog (air mailed same day).
Mr. & Mrs. D. LaRue, Apt. G-337
Box 11042
S-800 11 Stromsbro 11, Sweden

I'VE GOT LOTS OF GREEK IN MY SOUL
I'm 35-22-35, dark hair, olive skin. I like to "do it" a little different than most folks — hard, tight & greasy! If you'd like to see how I "take it" send me $3 for some pictures that really "groove." Men only . . . no boys!
ANN LA RUSSO,
Box 911-H-266
Lancaster, OH 43130.

I PLAY WITH IT!

. . just to get you excited. I've got some pix of me doing things that'll get a real "rise" out of you & I'll send you 8 personally autographed 4x5s for just $3. I'm **PATTY LEWIS.** Write to me at Box 106-J-295 Zanesville, OH. 43701
(P.S. I love really generous men . . . like to call them on the phone & make "plans.")

just like the GIRL NEXT DOOR
. . . except I'll do *anything* to please a man. You can see I'm pretty young, but I've learned a lot "in school." If you'd like to see what I can do to light your fire, send $2 for a personal letter and some very private pictures I had taken just for you. Write to Cathy Baker,
P.O. Box 855 A-270 Sharon, Penna. 16147

$7.50 Value for the low price of only $3.00

6 OF THE GREATEST ISSUES OF PIC-PHOTO-BOLD-FOTO-RAMA

FOR ONLY $3.00
THESE MAGS SELL FOR FOR $1.25 EACH
WE ARE NOW OFFERING EXCLUSIVELY TO OUR READERS 6 ISSUES FOR THE PRICE OF $3.00

SEE GIRLS POSED IN POSITIONS THAT YOU ONLY DREAMED OF

I hereby certify that I am an adult over 21 years of age.
DON'T MISS OUT
Please send $3.00 Cash, Check or Money Order—No C.O.D.
Mail To:
PORTRAIT ENTERPRISES
257 Park Avenue South, N.Y. 10010
Name .....
Address .....

HIGHWAY HOOKERS

(Continued from page 62)

ingredients that must be seen to be appreciated. I'm referring specifically to Miss Lovemore. Next to Linda Lovemore, Lovelace is a rank amateur. With luscious Lovemore, cocksucking is not just something a porn actress is required to do to make a buck. Cocksucking is a divinely inspired art in the hands—or rather, mouth—of a great *artiste*. Without hesitation, Lovemore knows how to get to the root of the matter and loves doing it. No, folks, what you see is not an act. The close-up camera on Miss Lovemore's face shows a grand passion happening before your eyes. Yummy!

Also, an eye-opening scene is the rare triple insertion with *In Sarah's Eyes* star Lorainne Alraune. Lorraine, a gifted artist with canvas and brush, considers erotica an important part of her life whether she is behind an easel or in front of a camera. Once again, sex for this second young woman is an act of love—from her to you.

As for some more behind-the-scenes information, the S & M couple, Bree Anthony and Tony Richards, are husband and wife in real life. It might be a bit much to say that they are the Burton and Taylor of porn, but when it comes to the sexual nitty-gritty, the camera actually captures two people expressing genuine love for one another.

No, as I said before, the acting stinks, but when acting leaves off and sex is presented for your enjoyment, most of the time you'll be witnessing the real thing between people who care about one another. Despite the shady sets and silly dialogue, *Highway Hookers* is a standout—and for men, a stand-up. Why? Because Carter Stevens has the shrewdness to know that there is only one thing porn patrons will not tolerate—phony-looking sex between bored people. And in the sexual arena, Stevens delivers and delivers and delivers. ●

SOUP DE JOUR

(Continued from page 29)

have the time to be kinky. After he wears out every whore in the place, Shelly enters the room. She is shocked, startled, amazed. Mike is apparently her fiancé. She is as stunned to find him in the whorehouse as he is to find her working there. But being truly liberated people, they each forgive one another. Judge Jeffries officiates at the nude wedding service, and all the whores and all the clients serve as guests.

Many of the actors in *Soup du Jour* (with the obvious exception of Jamie Gillis) are unaccustomed to screwing on screen, and frankly, inserts were used in

many of the scenes. These "inserts" are close-ups of fucking performed by people other than the actors themselves. I personally feel cheated by the use of inserts, particularly if I have any type of emotional or sexual involvement with the characters. In short, anonymous sex organs banging away at each other do not turn me on particularly—but perhaps this is just a matter of taste. I feel that if actors wish to so porn, they should be able to do it. Otherwise, the director should hire someone else.

I also felt that the original premise of suburban housewife hookers commuting to Sin City should be dropped by the filmmaker or rather, edited out. Why? There's nothing wrong with the premise itself. A number of plays have been written following up on that theme, but that's what the filmmaker never does—follow up on it. Mid-stream he changes course and starts giving us a sexual *Balcony* instead.

Even with the inserts, the amount of close-up sex we see is minimal by today's standards. Rather, *Soup du Jour* is basically soft-X material with a dash of spice. The cinematography is annoyingly bad, I might add. It's extremely static and I was hoping that sometime during the film someone might have goosed the cameraman to get him started. Unfortunately, it never happened. (The only exception to this is the title footage, beautifully shot by Irvin Cook).

The women of *Soup du Jour* are all attractive in one way or another. Many of them are familiar to porn goers already, but a special mention should be made of Susan Barret—whom I have never seen before or since. She has an exquisite body and the face of a virgin. Who could ask for more?

Shelly Dinah Myte / Angel Barrett is a lovely brunette with doll-like features, (she is also featured in *Highway Hookers*, elsewhere in this issue). Shelly made a number of porn films—all during one brief period, her best being *The Naughty Victorians*. Then she got that ol' time religion back in her blood and has metamorphosed from a potential porn star of note to a Jesus freak. Well, here's hoping she's happy.

Black Amazon Toni Roam has also—to my knowledge—left the business for a more steady career in the military. Well, guys, can you think of a better reason for joining the armed forces?

Sarah Nicholson, using the name of Jennifer Jordan in this film, is still with us. Sarah—one of my favorites—is always watchable. Peonies Jong, of course, is the token oriental of porn.

Therefore, out of the five female stars of *Soup du Jour*, you may not have the chance to see three of them again—so if you're interested, you had better get the soup while it's still hot. ●

Life-Like SEX AIDS and DEVICES

Our ARTIFICIAL FEMALE ORGAN is undoubtedly the most unique sex aid ever offered. It is medically evaluated and can help overcome anxiety, tension, and other problems related to sex.

We have also designed a brand new ARTIFICIAL MALE ORGAN. It is medically tested and approved—and may help you and your partner experience the bliss of mutual satisfaction. *Send $1 for our fully illustrated brochure on these sex aids & devices.*

Send to: CONTINENTAL Dept. 1904
6311 Yucca Street
Hollywood, Calif. 90028

HOW TO ENLARGE YOUR PENIS
60 ACTUAL HOW-TO-DO-IT PHOTOS

Not satisfied with the size of your penis? NOW, a NEW 6"x9" book that pursues all possible penis enlargement methods in detail. See 60 actual photos—most published here for the first time. Also includes before and after photos. Only $6. Not available in bookstores. 21 or older. State your age.

send **$6** to: **OMEGA**, Dept. **AF-7**
7106 Alabama Ave., Canoga Park, Calif. 91303

YOUR NAME IS WORTH $21 TO US!

WE WILL SEND YOU **NEW** SEX EDUCATION INFORMATION consisting of:

1. Manual of Sexual Intercourse (Photographically Illustrated) ..... $3 list price
2. How To Arouse A Woman To Her Fullest Potential (Photographically Illustrated) ..... $3 list price
3. 14 Techniques For Making Longer-Lasting, More Vigorous Love (Photographically Illustrated) ..... $3 list price
4. 6 Basic Mistakes In Sexual Techniques (Photographically Illustrated) ..... $3 list price
5. Advanced Oral Sex Techniques (Photographically Illustrated) ..... $3 list price
6. Sexual Gimmicks and Gadgets (Illustrated) ..... $3 list price
7. An Illustrated Guide To The Gentle Art of Seduction (Photographically Illustrated) ..... $3 List price

TOTAL VALUE $21.00
IT'S ALL YOURS FREE!

Over 350,000 copies sold.

State your age. Available to persons 21 years of age or older.
JUST SEND YOUR NAME, ADDRESS AND $1 to cover postage & handling charges.

OVERLOOK COMPANY
Dept. 1904 – 6311 Yucca St.
Hollywood, California 90028

PROFESSIONAL SOLID BRONZE $3.95 each BADGES

#203 A Private International Investigator – $3.95

#203 B Private Detective $3.95

#203 C – Official Press Photographer – $3.95

#303 A – Special Investigator – $3.95

#303 B – Special Agent Solid bronze – $3.95

#250 Deputy Sheriff "Law Man" 6-point star. $3.95

#403 – Professional Investigator – $3.95

#603 A – Special Officer – $3.95

#603 B – Security Officer – $3.95

Now available — the same professional badges used by investigators and detectives all over the world. Not toys, gags—but the real thing to display with pride!

FREE with orders ONLY... Catalog of Police & Detective Equipment

#450 Genuine Leather Case Flash your badge in an official manner; Vinyl I.D. window. Slack strap. **$3.00**

PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY
Send payment with order; we pay postage.
POLICE EQUIPMENT CO.
7471 Melrose Ave., Los Angeles, CA 90046

Police Equipment Co., Dept. 1904
7471 Melrose Ave., Los Angeles, Calif. 90046.

Send payment with order. We pay postage. No C.O.D.s.

☐ Send Style #_____ @ $3.95
☐ Send Style #_____ @ $3.95
☐ Send Style #450 Case @ $3.00

I enclose $_____
Name_____
Address_____
City_____ State_____ Zip_____

NEW! SPANISH FLY improved with GINSENG
EXCLUSIVE NEW FORMULA!
THE REAL THING ... for increasing sexual desire. Use it yourself or give it to a friend. Not only will it **turn-em-on** ... the imported **Ginseng** can help solve all energy problems. Be prepared for a **balling hot time.** Safe and simple to use. **Long** lasting results. You'll be back for more!
New $6 size at low introductory prices!
☐ **one box** introductory price **only $5**
☐ for extra savings order **3 boxes only $10**
Send to: **OMEGA** Suite 6 Dept. **1904**
7251½ Owensmouth, Canoga Park, Calif. 91303

from **Sweden** WHERE EVERYTHING IS LEGAL
COMPLETELY UNCENSORED
Films
Photos
Magazines
Only after seeing our FULL COLOR brochure will you believe the films, photos and publications we have for you. The local product can't compare! Yet U.S. customs problems are cleverly avoided, and delivery is GUARANTEED. We have what you want, not what you've been accustomed to getting.
APEX PRODUCTIONS, Dept T-1146
Box 136 S-80103 GAVLE, 1, Sweden
PLEASE ENCLOSE $1 FOR POSTAGE

EUROPEAN 8mm & Super 8 EROTIC FILMS
Explicit sex, but **not** dirty porn. Ours are well-designed, directed, -lit, -acted, with clever, tender story lines. They'll turn you on. Airmail catalog, $2.
KEN-CO., Dept. K-128
8025 Unterhaching
Postbox 1366, West Germany

PROSTITUTES
Available for whatever kind of sex you want. All areas listed where girls live. White, black, and Oriental. Girls are from all areas of U.S. Sign you are over 21 and not a law officer. Send $7 for lists to **MARILYN** — Box 1835-B-193 North Hollywood, CA 91604

SWINGERS PHONE NUMBERS
Girls, guys and couples in your area really anxious to meet you. Send no money, just a self-addressed stamped envelope.
SWINGERS' COMPUTER CENTER
P.O. Box 1320, Dept A-442
Houston, Texas 77001

try one French Tickler
ABSOLUTELY FREE!!!
Send only $1.00 for postage and handling
PROTEX ENTERPRISES — Dept. 1904
6311 Yucca St., Hollywood, Calif. 90028
SPECIAL LARGE ASSORTMENT FOR ONLY $5.00
GUARANTEED NOT TO BE A GIMIC

FREE SPANISH FLY*
We're so sure our new Placebo* Aphrodisiac pills can help you, we'll send them free just so you can try them. No prescription. Safe. Fast acting results. Send $2 to cover shipping & handling. New sex aids catalog included.
HOLLYWOOD MEDICAL LABS,
Dept. S-284 WE CAN HELP YOU
Box 4261, No. Hollywood, CA 91607

MAN HUNGRY WOMEN
Name, address, phone, description, attitudes of women openly seeking men to love them. Up to 150 per area list. Constantly revised & updated with new listings. $7 brings list for your area, or send stamped, addressed business size envelope for area breakdown & fact sheet.
PERSONALITY PLUS, Dept. P-2242
P.O. Box 55093, Sherman Oaks, Calif. 91413

FELINES

(Continued from page 51)

being released. In the hardcore version, someone is fucking someone else every few minutes. It's amazing to me how all these characters have the time to fool around the way they do since they're seldom out of bed long enough to take a leak, let alone change partners. In the soft-core version, however, there is much more of an emphasis on female nudity and simulated fucking (or what appears to be simulated). In the softer version, you won't find all the close-ups of sucking and banging, but you will see a helluva lot more of the beautiful French countryside. Hmmm. You'll also find it easier to keep the characters straight.

If you've read through all of the above, you might find it difficult to believe that this is a slow-moving movie—but alas, the French have a knack for letting the camera rest lovingly on anything and eveything. And even though you may be sometimes confused as to who is doing what to whom and why he or she is doing it, *The Felines* may provide you with the particular brand of romance that many American porn products lack. And I cannot close without saying that the three female stars are the classiest pusstcats one is likely to see on either side of the Atlantic. ●

MONDO PORNO

(Continued from page 56)

porno movies is generally a bit disappointing."

As you can see, any Italian porn film maker making the last statement would have to remain anonymous. Otherwise, he'd be tarred and pasta-ed out of Italy.

Finalmente, porno movies are setting the stage for the comeback of Rossano Brazzi, Mitzi Gaynor's amour in "South Pacific."

Climbing along the Tab Hunter comeback trail, Brazzi appears as the loving, lecherous Lorenzo, an Italian quattrocento Don Juan in "Master of Love" ("Maestro d' Amour", if you must). The movie was produced by his brother Oscar Brazzi and has Rossano working overtime on many enchanting evenings with a dozen or so lusty, busty wenches. The girls have just enough time to get out of their doublets and buskins and into bed with Rossano and his young friend Ben Ekland (who happens to be Britt Ekland's younger brother. Everybody's family gets into this one).

It is a classic tale of the older man, Rossano, introducing a younger friend, Ben, into the alleys and byways of pussy and amour—mostly in that order.

Ben and Rosanno in this medieval romp specialize in virgins. There must have actually been a supply of them back then. For some reason Italian audiences get a special thrill out of defloration scenes with special effects of blood oozing onto the sheets in riveting color, showing that another hyman has bit the dust. I must admit it is a refreshing change from all those Sam Peckinpaw movies where the blood always seems to come from split heads.

Some of the excellent Italian dressing in this film is supplied by Barbara Bouchet (actually a German lass) as a penitent virgin who nevertheless enjoys the sack once she's hit it with Rosanno. But after her quick flip with the Maestro, she faithfully joins a convent to redeem herself. I ask you, is that any endorsement for Italian manhood. Janet Agren, another virgin, is the not unwilling victim of a medieval custom by which she must be sampled by her local duke before she can give herself in marriage to her favored knight. Tina Aumont, a witch, has some sexy black magic of her own; Magli Noel, as Ben Eckland's long suffering mother, still manages to elude her oft-cuckolding but jealous husband long enough to end up in the hayloft herself with Rossano. The cast of this opus is actually quite international, but then no one ever said that the only stuff in Italian dressing was Italian.

Since most Americans will probably get to see "Maestro" in its dubbed version, they had better watch out for a few surprises. The dubbing budget was very low and one English fellow does almost all of the male voices including the young knaves and pages who pop in and out of the film. This may seem confusing when several actors speak at one time in the same voice. But few people watch Italian fuck films for the quality of language anyway. As Brazzo sums up his philosophy in no uncertain hedonist's terms, "I believe in Man, his brain, and his dong. This may not sound authentically medieval, but does certainly sound authentically Italian, 1970's version.

Although porno movies Italiano do not possess the script sophistications of the American variety, they do offer some new faces and bodies who will be welcome on the American erotic circuit. If you have tired of the usual assortment of guys and dolls, there may soon be a European crop to relieve your eyes and perhaps allow a laugh or two as things progress on the screen. As in the case of the "spaghetti Westerns," the Italians have a way with splendid visual effect lightened with inane dialogue. As this same quality runs through their porn movies, American audiences will soon be able to look forward to sex on the screen for just the sheer delicious, crazy fun of it. ●

Have Sex with Anyone You Desire!

Powerful Placebo Aphrodisiacs & SEX Stimulants

Want to turn your chick on real fast? Want her to spread her legs wide just for you? Now you can put her and yourself 'in the mood' quickly and easily anytime, anyplace or anywhere! It's easy with these fantastic Placebo Aphrodisiacs and Sex Stimulant Products. Throughout the cultures of the world, certain folk remedies for virility and sexual arousal have existed in legend and practice. By researching these facts, we have reproduced a number of these potions which contain those secret ingredients that the ancients employed for sexual prowess and fulfillment. For reasons that you will readily understand, we must offer these as novelty items only, and *you must be over 18 to purchase or use these powerful surefire seducers.*

To Turn The Gals On!

Special Introductory Prices for a Limited Time Only!

To Turn The Guys On!

Leg Spreaders!

A7 Ersatz **SPANISH FLY** POWDER with Sugar

A rare combination of genuine imported spices gives this a very stimulating effect on her private parts, and yours too! Dissolves easily in cocktails, coffee, etc., and the results last for hours. Famous in sexual literature for hundreds of years, and there's a damn good reason why, you can bet!

For one ounce, our special price to you is . . . . . only $4.95

A8 WILD PASSION GINSENG

For more than 1,000 years, the Chinese have used Ginseng as an aphrodisiac, and to build virility and sexual potency. At one point, so rare was the Ginseng root that it sold for $1,000 a pound. Now this sexy stimulant is all the rage here in the good ol' USA, and, through modern growing and processing techniques, you can buy this fine imported Korean Ginseng in handy easy-to-swallow gelatin capsules.

Take advantage of our special introductory price, 24 capsules for . . . . only $5.95

Surefire Seducers!

A9 'KNOCKOUT' PILLS

Never before available on the American market, these "Wowie!" pills will sure do a job on her. She'll never know who did it, with these high-potency capsules. Just slip one of these quick-dissolving numbers in her drink, and then just watch the results! You'll be amazed what these little gems will do to better your sex life!

Special "first-time" offer, 20 capsules, worth twice the price . . . . for only $5.95

A10 HYPNOTIC POWDER

Obtain a mysterious power over women with this secret powder containing imported specially-prepared ingredients. Drop a generous pinch into her food or drink, and then sit back and relax while this powerful mixture makes her your sex slave! You'll have a balling time with any girl who swallows this one!

A fabulous buy, a whole ounce of Hypnotic Powder for . . . . . .just $3.95

A11 SEDUCING POWDER

Just what you've been looking for! Relax, now you've found it! This powder will guarantee you a hot time tonight and every night, if you use it right. Mix it into a Bloody Mary, or hot soup, and then stand by for action! Our *Seducing Powder* stimulates her desire, makes her want to want *you!*

Our brand-new special introductory price for one ounce is . . . . . .just $4.95

Get Her Hot!

A12 PUSSY POWDER

For a really exciting fun time, just rub a generous pinch of *Pussy Powder* on her sexual organs, and you'll find she'll be too hot to wait! It really works, and it really works fast! Just try it and see! Specially compounded to guarantee the both of you an orgasm that you'll *never* forget!

List price $6.00, our price to you for a sexy ounce is . . . . . only $4.95

A13 NYMPHOS

Secretly assembled herbs and spices from the far ends of the earth create in *Nymphos* a powerful and potent mixture, which drives some women frantic with sexual desire. Can be mixed into any liquid, so that you can turn 'em on whenever you want to, wherever you want to. Comes in convenient powder form, with a plastic pocket carrying-case.

A full ounce of a particularly potent potion . . . . . for only $3.95

A14 CUNNILINGUS POWDER

For an exciting new twist in sexual experience, try our *Cunnilingus Powder.* Just a little of this hot product rubbed into a woman's most sensitive area will arouse her sexual instincts, and bring out the tigress in her! Then for the man engaging in cunnilingus, this powder provides a new and vibrant taste sensation.

A hot little package containing one ounce . . . . . .for just $4.95

Command Sexual Potency!

A15 HARD-ON PILLS

A custom blend of exotic imported Oriental fragrant roots and spices, these little capsules pack a giant wallop. Be the Big Man you always wanted to be! These amazing pills will give you the performance you're looking for. Get sexual power *when you need it* with our powerful *Hard-On Pills.* Be ready for action when the action's ready for you! Act promptly and stock up today!

An introductory special value, 20 Hard-On Pills . . . . . .for just $4.95

A16 PROLONG PILLS

Stay harder longer with our special *Prolong Pills,* and be still in there where the action is when ordinary men would have had to quit! She'll love you for it, and be your woman forever, if you can keep on balling when the others stop. Compounded with Far Eastern spices and a special herb long reputed to be an aphrodisiac.

You can't do better than our special price for twenty capsules . . . . . only $4.95

A17 STAY HARDER PILLS

This is a veritable lifesaver just when you need it most! Prepare for a special occasion by having a few of our *Stay Harder Pills* in your pocket, and amaze the girls by being able to stay hard when weaker mortals just can't cut the mustard! Invaluable to the man who seeks superior sexual staying power.

Twenty capsules that are worth their weight in gold, but we ask . . . . only $5.95

Sexual Supermen!

A18 PERFORMANCE PLUS

This Vitamin-enriched formula stimulates and rejuvenates you, in the original Ben-Wa Vita-Paks, now for the first time in America. Combined with 100 International Units of Vitamin E, and with Wheat Germ, *Performance Plus* capsules can build your sexual performance and staying power, and stimulate you where it counts.

Brand-new specially-priced 20-capsule Intro-Pack costs you . . . . . only $3.95

A19 ENERGIZERS

Are you tired and exhausted? Overworked? Have you been undersexed lately? You need *Energizers,* to restore your vigor and sexual potency, and put you back on top! With *Energizers,* lagging sexual performance is a thing of the past. *You* can depend on *Energizers* when your woman is depending on *you!*

You get a beautiful plastic pocket cassette with 25 Energizers for . . . . .just $3.95

A20 STUD POWER

Become the Sexual Superman you were born to be! Release your natural talents with *Stud Power* and you'll find yourself becoming sought after as a great lover all over town. Achieve a higher state of arousal than ever before, keep going longer than you ever dreamed possible, and you'll really turn women on!

24 wonderful capsules for 24 fabulous occasions will cost you . . . . . only $4.95

OUR NO RISK UNCONDITIONAL GUARANTEE!
If for any reason you are not happy with your purchase, simply return the unused portion within 10 days for a full refund of your purchase price.

WORLD WIDE, P.O. Box 8800, Grand Central Station, New York, N.Y. 10017

Gentlemen: Dept. FK-950

Please rush me in plain sealed wrapper, the items I have indicated below as per your 10 day Unconditional Money Back Guarantee!

___A 7-SPANISH FLY w/Sugar	$4.95
___A 8-WILD PASSION GINSENG	$5.95
___A 9-'KNOCKOUT' PILLS	$5.95
___A10-HYPNOTIC POWDER	$3.95
___A11-SEDUCING POWDER	$4.95
___A12-PUSSY POWDER	$4.95
___A13-NYMPHOS	$3.95
___A14-CUNNILINGUS POWDER	$4.95
___A15-HARD-ON PILLS	$4.95
___A16-PROLONG PILLS	$4.95
___A17-STAY HARDER PILLS	$5.95
___A18-PERFORMANCE PLUS	$3.95
___A19-ENERGIZERS	$3.95
___A20-STUD POWER	$4.95

☐ I have enclosed $ _____ in full payment.
☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order
☐ I have enclosed a $2 deposit. Please send C.O.D.
☐ Send my order via Air Mail.
I have enclosed $1 extra per item!

(NOTE: Please add 30¢ per item for Postage and Handling.)

Signature _____

I hereby represent that I am over the age of 18.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip

Save! Enclose Full Payment & Save C.O.D. Charges!
(New York Residents Please Add Appropriate Sales Tax)
ALL ITEMS ON THIS BROCHURE SOLD AS NOVELTIES ONLY!

COPYRIGHT © 1976 WORLD WIDE